

GTO™

GREAT TEACHER
ONIZUKA



VOL.19

TOHRU FUJISAWA

19

by Tohru
Fujisawa

great teacher onizuka

GT0

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A poetic word from the greatest teacher in all of Japan:

I started out in gangland town
Without an education
And so thought I'd be VP
Of Sony's global operations

A corner office, secretary
Sushi in the boardroom...
But I became a teacher
And now am sleeping in the storeroom

Three students tried to kill themselves
And more have tried to kill me
And one left school to pose for ads
Accentuating boobies

I'm close to getting fired now
And the staff is sick and tired
Of my antics in the classroom
But I've never started fires?

Unless you count that one time...
But, come on, who's keeping track
What matters is that I stay here
Keeping students off their smack

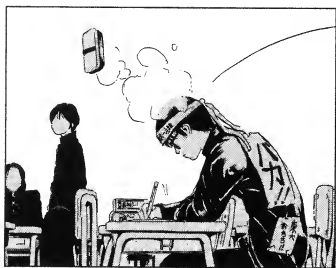
It might take a miracle
It might take a bribe
But my Holy Forest future
May depend on Ms. Sakurai.

- Eikichi Onizuka, 22 years old, Kichijoji, Tokyo, Single





Lesson 151
The Locust Diaries



Sign: Idiot. Can't Pass The Exam.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
YOU KNOW
ABOUT
ME?! HUH?!
YOU'RE A
REJECT!
A DEFECT!

WHOA!

EKK!

YOU'RE NOTHING
BUT... BUT A PIECE
OF INDUSTRIAL
WASTE! NOTHING
BUT A SLAB OF
STYROFOAM! A
WALKING
ENVIRONMENTAL
POLLUTANT! YOU...
HUMAN TUB OF
DIOXIN!

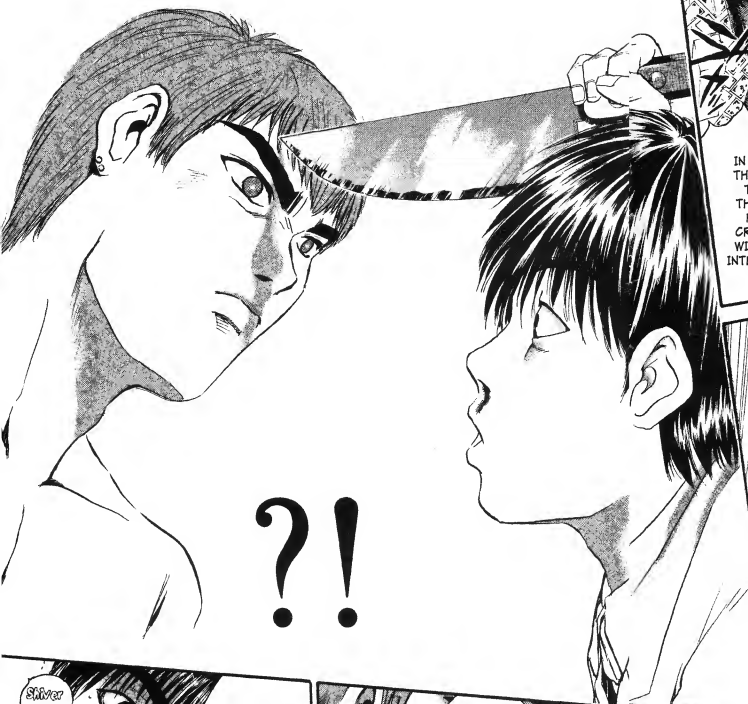
THE NERVE OF YOU
TO BELIEVE THAT
YOU EVEN HAVE
ONE IOTA OF
UNDERSTANDING
FOR THE BURDEN
WITH WHICH I'VE
BEEN STRUGGLING
MY ENTIRE LIFE!!

AND YOU
STAMPEDE IN HERE
WITH A PEA-SIZED
BRAIN AND BRAWN
ROBBED FROM
WHATEVER
CHEMICAL YOU
COULD GET YOUR
HANDS ON!

I WAS BORN INTO THE
TOMB ACADEMIA,
STUDYING FOOT ONE
OUT OF THE WOMB!
I SQUEEZED EVERY
LAST DROP OF
SANITY OUT OF
EVERY NEURON IN MY
BRAIN, BLED DEEP
RED RIVERS FROM
EVERY FOLLICLE IN
MY HEAD!

I SPENT EVERY FREE
SECOND OF MY SCHOLARLY
LIFE PUCKING INTO EMPTY
ROOMS OR SCURRYING TO
THE ROOF TOP JUST TO
LOG IN MORE STUDY TIME!
I SPENT SO MUCH TIME IN
THOSE CLOISTERED HALLS
THAT I HAD TO SINK SO
LOW AS TO HAVE MY
BOWEL MOVEMENTS IN THE
CESSPOOLS THEY CALL
SCHOOL TOILETS!

I FRITTERED AWAY MY
CHILDHOOD IN THE
MAGNIFICENT SHADOW OF MY
PRODIGY OLDER BROTHER, A
CHILD WHO WAS USING
CHOPSTICKS BY TWO, KNEW
THE ALPHABET BY THREE,
AND BY FOUR COULD RATTLE
OFF THE GROSS NATIONAL
PRODUCT OF ANY NATION ON
EARTH ALPHABETICALLY OR
IN ORDER OF POPULATION!
THAT'S THE WORLD I GREW
UP IN!



IN MY WORLD
THOSE WERE
TRIFLING
THINGS FOR
FOOLISH
CREATURES
WITH LITTLE
INTELLIGENCE!

FRIENDS!!
FEELINGS!!

AND HEAVEN FORSD
I STUMBLE IN EVEN
THE SLIGHTEST
PEEKER, CALLING
UPON THE RAPTOR
LIKE SCOURGE OF MY
EDUCATORS,
NEEDING ME WITH
ADMONITIONS ABOUT
KEEPING UP WITH THE
FACE, ABOUT
HANDLING THE
PRESSURE, ABOUT
BEING LEFT BEHIND!!!
BUT I STAYED !!!

MINE WAS A
WORLD OF ORDER,
DISCIPLINE AND
THE PRECIPITOUS
SUCCESS THAT
FOLLOWS, BUT
WHAT WOULD A
TROGLDYTE LIKE
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THAT?!

I'M
SOMETHING
BEYOND
YOUR--!!

ooooooooooooo!!

COME ON.
DON'T BE
SCARED.

WHAT'S
WRONG,
BRAINIAC?
CAN'T DO
IT?

I KNOW YOU
WANT TO DRIVE
THAT KNIFE
RIGHT THROUGH
MY HEART. SO
WHY AREN'T
YOU DOING IT?

YEAH, ALL THE
PRESSURE IN YOUR
LIFE IS
PRETTY DAMN
CONVENIENT. IT
ALWAYS GIVES
YOU SOMETHING
ELSE TO BLAME.

IF
YOUR
LIFE AS A
STUDENT
WAS SO
TOUGH, WHY
DIDN'T YOU DO
SOMETHING
ELSE?

SEE, IT'S
FUCKHEADS
LIKE YOU
PLAYING THE
VICTIMS THAT
REALLY MAKE
MY BUTT ITCH.

I WOULDN'T
WALTZ
WANTONLY INTO
A VIDEO STORE
AND
SHAMELESSLY
LEASE THE
LASCIVIOUS
FILTH THAT MY
PARKER SIDE
GRAVES SO
MUCH! WHY?
BECAUSE I HAVE
A SUPERIOR
MIND!



BE A
MAN. TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR YOUR
OWN LIFE.

IT'S WAY
BETTER THAN
BEING A
PUSSY
MAKING
EXCUSES FOR
EVERYTHING.
KNOW WHAT
I'M SAYIN',
LITTLE TOKYO
U. STAR?

NNN...



HUHE?



YOU
CAN'T
DITCH ME,
TESHIGA-
WARA!

MR. ONIZUKA,
WAIT! YOU
CAN'T JUMP
OUT A
SECOND
STORY
WINDOW!

WHY
NOT?
IF HE
CAN
DO IT,
I CAN
DO IT!



HE'D LIKE TO
THINK THAT.
BUT I'M GOING
TO CATCH HIM
AND SHOVE
HIM IN A NICE,
COOL CELL!

HE'S
GETTING
AWAY!



YEEOW!!

CRASH
SNASH

Crack
Screech

Onizuka!!



Please
forgive the
impersonal
nature
of this
communication.

My Dear
Miss
Azusa
Fuyutsuki...

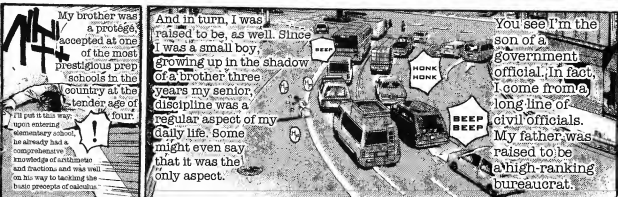
...but there is
no other way
for me to
express
to you how
I really feel!



You might
think of
that man
as a larva
still in the
ground,
waiting to
become a
locust and
at long
last feed.

But I'm
afraid
there's
nothing
I can
do about
that.

The man
you are
now about
to meet will
seem quite
different
from the
one you
know at
school.



My brother was
a protégé,
accepted at one
of the most
prestigious prep
schools in the
country at the
tender age of
four.

And in turn, I was
raised to be, as well. Since
I was a small boy,
growing up in the shadow
of a brother three
years my senior,
discipline was a
regular aspect of my
daily life. Some
might even say
that it was the
only aspect.

You see I'm the
son of a
government
official. In fact,
I come from a
long line of
civil officials.
My father was
raised to be
a high-ranking
bureaucrat.

I'll put it this way:
upon entering
elementary school,
he already had a
comprehensive
knowledge of arithmetic
and fractions and was well
on his way to tackling the
basic precepts of calculus.

Needless to say, he rode the
steed of his career through the
country's best institutions. He
was captain of his rugby team.
He was a decorated academic.
A renowned student scientist.
A triumphant thespian. He
blossomed into the proudest
tulip in a family garden that
stretched back centuries.

My family also
came to learn
that he had an
extraordinary
ear for music.
If allowed to
follow that path,
he could have
been the Mozart
of our age.

In his third year
of college, he
took and faced
the legal
administration
exam. He also
passed with honors
the placement test
for an officer's post
in the government.

He has ascended
to the ranks of
the elite, a
position for
which he has
been groomed
his entire life,
and for which
he possesses the
natural abilities
to fulfill.

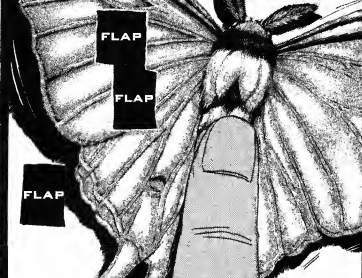
Today he
works as an
upper echelon
government
official, and most
peg him as the
frontrunner
for a permanent
vice-minister post.

...I
am
nothing.

Compared
to
him...



PWINK



FLAP

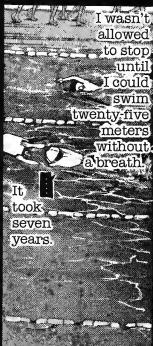
FLAP

FLAP



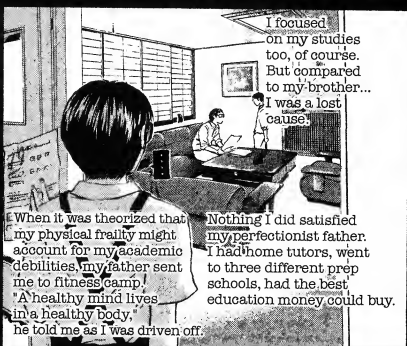
...I
loved
insects.

As a
child...



I wasn't
allowed
to stop
until
I could
swim
twenty-five
meters
without
a breath.

It
took
seven
years.



I focused
on my studies
too, of course.
But compared
to my brother...
I was a lost
cause!

When it was theorized that
my physical frailty might
account for my academic
debilities, my father sent
me to fitness camp.
"A healthy mind lives
in a healthy body,"
he told me as I was driven off.

Nothing I did satisfied
my perfectionist father.
I had home tutors, went
to three different prep
schools, had the best
education money could buy.

Confound it,
Suguru.
What's wrong
with you,
boy? This
is the best
you can do?

Teacher...
it's about
young
Teruigawara.

I should have the same
genes as my brother,
I'd think to myself.
Why did everything
come so much harder
for me? And if I was
born of superior stock,
why did I have to work
so hard to prove that
superiority?

Is
there
no
God,
I thought.

I hypothesized that
my brain wasn't
communicating to my
hands as clearly as it
could, so I began to cut
through my palms in the
hopes that that would
improve the transmissions.

I expect
a 98%
out of
you...
or else
there's
no point.

SLAP

I'm...
sorry...

Daddy!
Please!
She
didn't do
anything!
It's my
fault!

It's
your
mother's
fault!
She
coddles
you!

THWINK

At times,
I simply
wanted
to die.

KRRSH
KRRSH



I felt
that the
only
person
who was
ever truly
nice
to me...

...was an old
lady who lived
two doors down
from us, in a
small house
with a
veranda.



A baby
bug needs
to stay in
the ground
til it's fully
developed.

Some day
you'll bloom
into a
wonderful
being. But
you have
to wait.

You're still
in your
larval state.
They're
trying
to pull
you out
too quick.



Aww,
why the
long face?
Did they
yell
at you
again?

Uh...
I'm
okay.



You'll come
out of your
shell. Just
like this
locust here.
You just
need to give
it time.

Your day
will come,
Suguru.

And what kind of freakazoid carries around a locust in his pocket?!

SQUISH
SCRUNCH

Go ahead, say something smart now, egghead!

Get it? You shut your fucking mouth! We don't need you making us look like fucking dumbasses in there.

You hear that, four-eyes?!

Get it, runt? You raise your hand one more time in there, and we'll rip it the fuck off you!

Owwwww!!

The nibblings of revenge I exacted upon these bullies was hardly satisfying.

Yoshi, quick! Teacher's coming!

TRIPE OVERLY

Hee-yahhh!!

SPWIK

It just wasn't fair. They were wrong and I was getting punished.

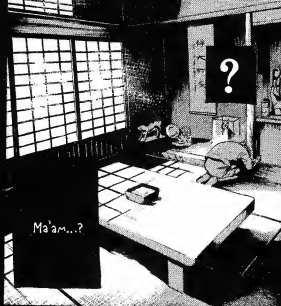
Was there nothing I could do to escape my cocoon sooner?

You dare call yourself Teshigawara? You're a disgrace!

Dear, please... The boy's had enough!

It couldn't at all make up for all the pain my birthright had inflicted.

SMACK



Ma'am...?

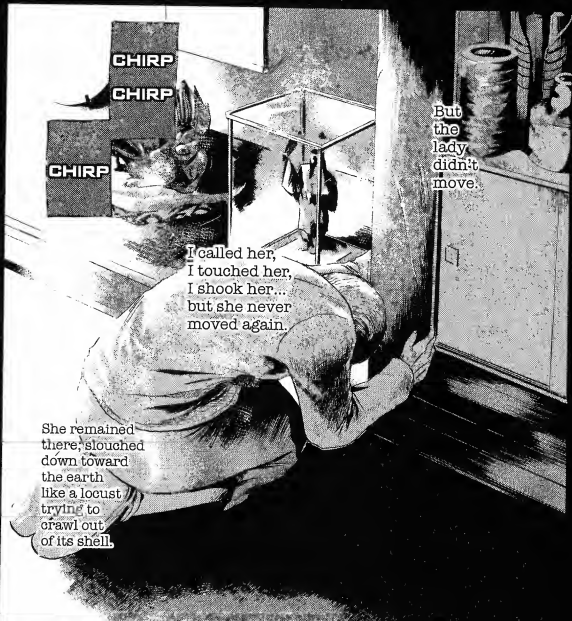
?



Ma'am,
I don't
know what
to do.

How
long will
I have to
wait to
bloom?

KRAK



CHIRP
CHIRP
CHIRP

But
the
lady
didn't
move.

I called her,
I touched her,
I shook her...
but she never
moved again.

She remained
there, slouched
down toward
the earth
like a locust
trying to
crawl out
of its shell.

They were
mistaken.
She wasn't
dead.

She had
shed her
shell and
flew away.

Poor old
woman.
Lived
alone?

Cerebral
apoplexy?

That's right.
She passed
out and
slammed her
head on
the beam.

Yeah. She
has a son...
estranged...
rift with the
daughter-in-law.

CHIRP

We'll
meet
again
someday,
won't we?

Isn't
that
right,
ma'am?

CHIRP

CHIRP

Somewhere
high
in the
airy
blue.

Of course, the insults and the threats never did cease. Constantly accused of making the other students look bad, no amount of retaliation—from lies about me stealing test results to one student even defecating on my desk—would determine my goal. And of course, I wanted to fight back, but how could I?

I announced my candidacy for the students association. I spent eight hours a day studying. I devoted every fiber of my being to preparing for the day I'd reach the end of my metamorphosis.

I began my transformation that day. From then on, no matter the taunting, the bullying, the distraction... I stayed locked to my course.



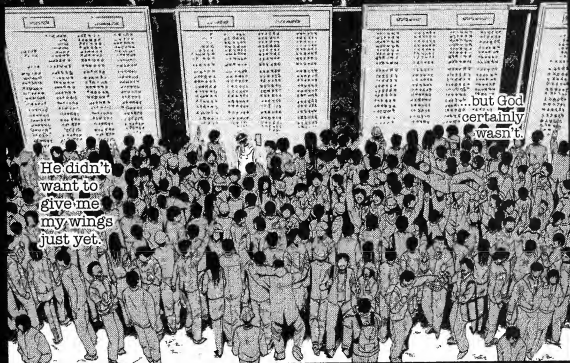
I lived in anticipation of my coming evolution, when the genetic tarnish of my birth would crumble away to reveal the true Teshigawara beneath... when the ignorant would no longer be able to cast abuse upon me... when I'd be able to walk tall alongside my father and my brother, like my ancestors' intellectual titans looking up into the sky, away from the foolish rabble at my feet.

I may have been ready...



~ Duffle Coat

*Headband: State Leadership Exam—Pass at all costs!!!



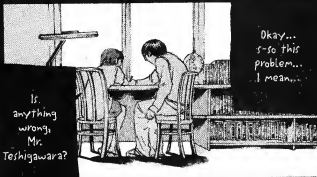
He didn't
want to
give me
my wings
just yet.

but God
certainly
wasn't.



Oh, er, no.
I just
received
some
bad news
today...

Really, it's
nothing.
Things will
work out
next time...



Okay...
s-so this
problem...
I mean...

Is
anything
wrong,
Mr.
Teshigawara?



What I'd
really
like you
to do...

Well...
if you're
willing to
do that...



Sounds like
you need
a pat on
the head.

Want
me to
give you
one?



...is
step
on
me
...

Please...

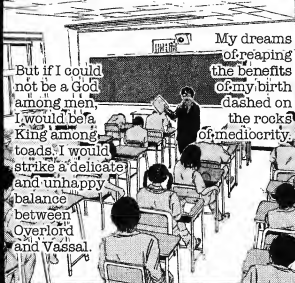
?!

Come on...
keep me
in my
place...

If I can't
fly into the
heavens,
make me
wriggle in
the muck
of the
earth below.

Do it!
Please!



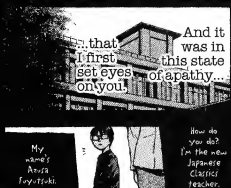


But if I could
not be a God
among men,
I would be a
King among
toads. I would
strike a delicate
and unhappy
balance
between
Overlord
and Vassal.

My dreams
of reaping
the benefits
of my birth
dashed on
the rocks
of mediocrity.



And so
I went from
part-time
tutor to
full-time
teacher.



...that
I first
set eyes
on you.

And it
was in
this state
of apathy...



La la
Loo loo
Desolant
desolant

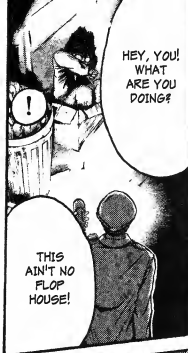
A subtle
disgrace
to the
Teshigawara
name...

...was the best
I could
hope for.

My
name's
Anzu
Tsuji.

How do
you do?
I'm the new
Japanese
Classics
teacher.





HEY, YOU!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

THIS
AIN'T NO
FLOP
HOUSE!



RATTLE

HUH?

HQ THIS IS
086,
REQUESTING
BACK UP IN
WARD THREE.
I'VE GOT A GUY
HERE WHO--

HMPH...
CREEPING
AROUND AN
ALLEY IN A
TUX? THAT'S
NOT RIGHT.







IT'S TIME
TO MAKE THE
LITTLE BUGS
PAY FOR
BEING
DIRTY!

I'm
finally...

...a
locust!





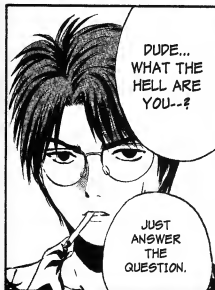


GO FOR
IT, BRO.

HEY,
KIKUCHI.

YOU MIND
IF I ASK
YOU A
QUESTION?

KLAK
KLAK



DUDE...
WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU--?

JUST
ANSWER
THE
QUESTION.



...THAT
WE'D BE
FRIENDS
FOREVER...
NO MATTER
WHAT.

AND WHEN
WE MADE
THAT
PACT...

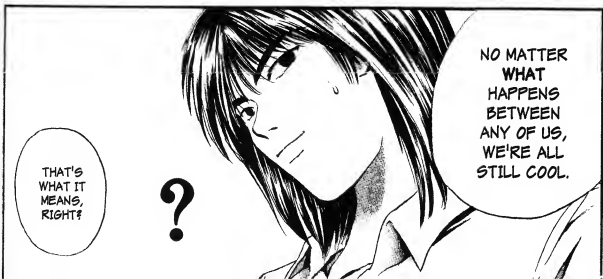
I'VE BEEN
THINKING
ABOUT
MIDDLE
SCHOOL.



WELL, IT'S
THAT "NO
MATTER
WHAT" PART...
DOES IT STILL
HOLD?

BUT, YEAH,
WE'LL ALWAYS
BE FRIENDS.
WHAT ARE YOU
GETTING AT?


OOO,
SOUNDS SO
SACCHARINE
WHEN YOU
SAY IT LIKE
THAT.



THAT'S
WHAT IT
MEANS,
RIGHT?

?

NO MATTER
WHAT
HAPPENS
BETWEEN
ANY OF US,
WE'RE ALL
STILL COOL.



FUJIYOSHI?
NO WAY...

YOU...
AND...
MIYABI...?



DOES THAT
COP LOOK
LIKE MR.
TESHI-
GAWARA
TO YOU?

WHAT?

Sign: No
Parking, By
Order of the
Musashino City
Police Dept.



HUH?!

I GOT TO
GET NEW
GLASSES.
WHY
WOULD--?



KUSH



?!

MAGNIFYING GLASS

MR. ONIZUKA! QUICK!

WHERE THE FUCK DID HE GO?

And what the fuck did I step in?

Caution: Onizuka is a professional. Don't try lacking garbage cans at home.

COME ON, YOU SICKO! SHOW YOURSELF, DAMMIT!

If ya don't, I'm gonna hurt ya!

UNIFORM!

MY... UNIFORM... HE TOOK MY UNIFORM... MY SHIELD...

Gakkk...

HELLO? OH, FUJIYOSHI. SORRY KID, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SHOOT THE CRAP.

You're a police-man?

DING-A-LING-RING-RING

MAN, LOOK. SOMEONE IS THROWING AWAY A PERFECTLY GOOD TUXEDO?

Wait a minute...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?

Hello?

The cheesy theme from "Three Minute Cooking with Kewpie."

WE'RE OVER HERE AT NUM NUMS. GET DOWN HERE, QUICK!

IS HE...?!

YOU HEARD ME! HE'S GONE FUCKING NUTS!!

HE'S DRESSED UP LIKE A COP AND HE'S...

?!

DUDE,
HE'S
FLIPPING
OUT!

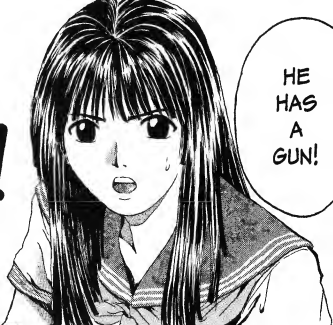
Smashing
up an
SUV over
here!

SON
OF
A...

KRK

!

HE
HAS
A
GUN!



NO
PARKING
!!

This sign
is quite
clear.

WHEN
WILL
THIS
MANIAC
STOP?!
HUH?!

CRACKLE

KRINK
KRINK

TELL
ME!!





DON'T TOUCH ME!!

You have called commoner hands!

MR. TESHIGAWARA! PLEASE--!

GO TO HELL!
GO TO HELL!
ALL OF YOU,
GO TO HELL!
YOU PEABRAINED IDIOTS!!

Wa-ha-ha-ha!

WHOA!

AND DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T READ IT! BECAUSE YOU'RE IGNORANT... THE EDUCATION SYSTEM HAS FAILED YOU AND LEFT YOU ABSOLUTELY ILLITERATE. AND THE COUNTRY SUFFERS BECAUSE OF IT!!!

MY CAR!



SOMEONE NEEDS TO TAKE ACTION NOW, OR THE RABBLE WILL COME TO RULE! RIGHT, FATHER?

Pwoip

I'M TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD HERE FROM MASS CHAOS! HEH HEH...

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THEY ARE IN THE WRONG?!

DRIP
DRIP

O-OFFICER...
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
TO MY
CAR...?!

FLICK

VAN

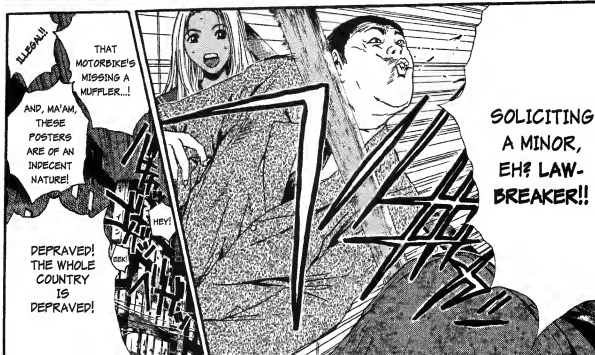
AND I'M
JUST
THE
MAN TO
DO IT!

A LONE
MAN AGAINST
THE DEPRIVITY
OF THIS GOD-
FORSAKEN
WORLD!

Lesson 152
The Metamorphosis

* Sign and car: No parking

Pa ka
ku ku
jaki!



K-KRASH

AH...

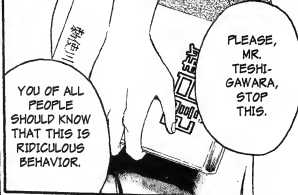


IT'S
OUR
OWN
FAULT.

EVERYBODY
LIVES WITH
PRESSURE...
SOME MORE
THAN
OTHERS.

BUT THAT'S
NOT SOCIETY'S
FAULT. IT'S NOT
EVEN YOUR
PARENTS'
FAULT.

Oh my
god!



PLEASE,
MR.
TESHI-
GAWARA,
STOP
THIS.

YOU OF ALL
PEOPLE
SHOULD KNOW
THAT THIS IS
RIDICULOUS
BEHAVIOR.



I REALIZE
YOU'VE
LIVED UNDER
A LOT OF
PRESSURE...

...BUT THAT
IS NO
EXCUSE.



WE'RE
GOING TO DEAL
WITH THIS
OUTBURST AND
EVERYTHING
ELSE YOU'VE
DONE.

IT IS UP TO
EACH OF US,
INDIVIDUALLY,
TO DEAL WITH
OUR OWN
PROBLEMS.

SO COME
WITH ME.
WE'RE
GOING TO
THE POLICE
STATION.



YOU POOR
THING.
ONIZUKA'S
BRAINWASHED
YOU, HASN'T
HE?

HE'S A DEVIL.
SPAWNED FROM
THE FLAMES OF
HELL. AND NOW
HE'S PUT YOU
UNDER HIS
POWER TO DO
HIS BIDDING.

I'VE
DONE
NOTHING
WRONG.

WHY
SHOULD I
SUBMIT
MYSELF
TO THE
POLICE?



P-
POLICE!?

WHAT
ARE
YOU...
ME...?

AND WE'LL
START OUR OWN
COUNTRY. A LAND
SEEDED WITH THE
IDEALS THAT WILL
BLOOM WITH THE
VERY PRINCIPLES
YOU AND I HOLD
MOST DEAR!

A NEW
WORLD,
A NEW
CREATION,
A NEW
GENESIS!
HA HA HA!

IT WILL BE A
PLACE FAR REMOVED
FROM THE
CONTRADICTIONS AND
CORRUPTIONS THAT
HAVE CORRODED JAPAN.
A UTOPIA FASHIONED
BY YOU AND ME!
WROUGHT BY YOU AND
ME. POPULATED BY...
YOU AND ME!

p-
please...
Mr.
Tetsuigakura...

MARRY ME
AND WE'LL
GO FAR
AWAY. TO A
PLACE NOT
ON ANY MAP.
TO A PLACE
MAJESTIC!

ガッ

MARRY
ME.

DON'T
GIVE
IN,
AZUSA.



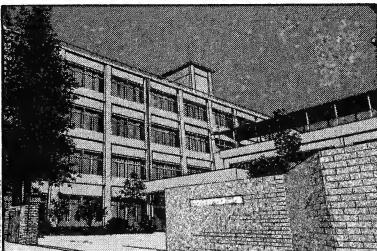
MR.
ONIZUKA!
BE
CAREFUL!
HE HAS A
G--!!!

THERE YOU
ARE, YOU
LITTLE RAT
TURD! I'M GOING
TO SHOVE MY
FIST UP YOUR
ASS SO FAR,
YOU'LL THINK
YOU'RE A
PUPPET!



Y-Y-YOU...

ZZZZZZ!!





PREPARING
TO HATCH
FROM MY
SHELL.

GLINT



ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?
I'M
PREPARING.

WHAT ON
EARTH
ARE YOU
PLOTING
NOW?

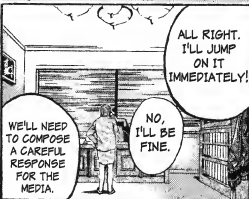
TAKE ME
BACK TO
HOME THIS
INSTANT.

You are a very
sick man.



WH-
WHAT
ARE
THOSE?!

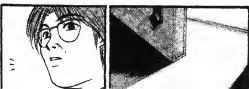
Y-
YOU'RE
NOT...?!



ALL RIGHT.
I'LL JUMP
ON IT
IMMEDIATELY!

WE'LL NEED
TO COMPOSE
A CAREFUL
RESPONSE
FOR THE
MEDIA.

NO,
I'LL BE
FINE.



WHAT?! MR.
TESHIGAWARA?!
A GUN?!



MISS
FUYUTSUKI...?!

What are you
doing here at
this hour?!

MY DEMANDS
ARE ABOUT
TO BE HEARD
ALL OVER
THE NATION,
YOU SEE.

HA HA!
WHY
WASTE
YOUR
TIME?

HMPH. DID I HEAR
YOU SAY YOU'RE
PREPARING A
PRESS
RELEASE?



M-MR.
TESHIGAWA...!

What...what's
the meaning
of...?!

?!
Bottle - Uchi

**SORRY TO
BARGE IN.
MADAM
DIRECTOR.
BUT I
NEED A
FAVOR.**

**I NEED
YOU TO
HELP ME
SPREAD
MY
WINGS.**

**TO COME
INTO MY
OWN.
YOU SEE.**

HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH!

AH, YES... THIS
FEELS GOOD. YOU
CARRY YOURSELF
WITH SUCH
SUPERIORITY, BUT
NOW THE SHOE'S
ON THE OTHER
FOOT, EH?

I NEED
YOU TO
HELP ME
TIE
THESE
ROPES.

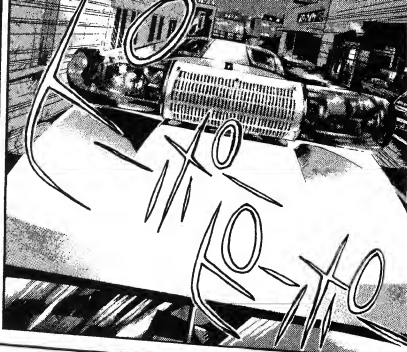
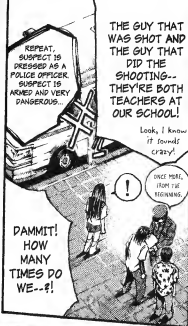
YAMAHA

ONIZUKA...

Heh heh...
humiliating,
isn't it?

Heh heh.
Out of the shell.
Now, let's see... what
kind of knot to make...

?









WE
APPRECIATE
THIS
TREMENDOUSLY,
MS. KANZAKI.

THE WAY
INVESTOR
INFORMATION
MOVES SO
QUICKLY IN
THIS MARKET,
WE CAN HARDLY
KEEP UP.

And with the
NASDAQ crash and
tech stocks
unraveling...

WELL, I
APPRECIATE
YOUR TRUST.

IT'S A
PRIVILEGE TO
BE SERVING
CLIENTS SUCH
AS YOU SO
EARLY IN OUR
NEW FIRM'S
HISTORY.

Lesson 153

Climbing Out of the Rut



ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT,
SUSAN?

YES, MISS
KANZAKI.



WELL, MY
EXTENSIVE ROSTER
OF NON-JAPANESE
CLIENTS MAKES
SUSAN HERE AN
INVALUABLE
RESOURCE.

Well, we'll
definitely
be in touch.

MOST
IMPRES-
SIVE. A
SECRETARY
FROM
OVERSEAS.

YOU'RE VERY
MUCH A WOMAN
OF THE WORLD,
MS. KANZAKI.

I tend only to speak
with foreigners at
expensive hostess clubs.

WHEW!



HOW COME I
HAVE TO BE
THE GAIJIN
SECRETARY?



THESE COLOR
CONTACTS
IRRITATE MY
EYES. WHY
CAN'T YOU JUST
BE HONEST?

God, I feel like
some whore.



WELL WHAT DO
YOU WANT ME
TO DO? I CAN'T
AFFORD TO PAY
ANY SALARIES
THIS MONTH.

AND JAPANESE
INVESTORS HAVE TO
THINK YOU'VE GOT AN IN
WITH THE FOREIGN
COMMUNITY IF YOU WANT
TO GET ANYWHERE
WITH THEM.



HELLO?
HMM?
ONIZUKA!

Long time
no hear!

Ding-a-
ring-ring



HEY,
HEY--!

I'LL TELL
YOU ALL
ABOUT IT.

It's so
something
you'd dig.

HMM?

GUESS WHAT
I'M DOING?
I'M WORKING
AS MY MOM'S
FOREIGN
SECRETARY!



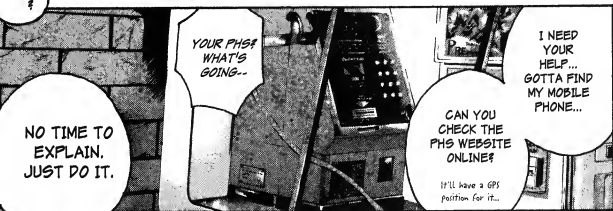
HA HA

YOU
PLAYED
THE PART
WITH
APLOMB,
MY DEAR.

POIT

FINE. SO WHY
NOT HIRE
SOME REAL
FOREIGNERS
TO BUILD YOUR
FOREIGN
INVESTMENT
CONSULTANT
HOUSE?

Get yourself
some real tit
power.



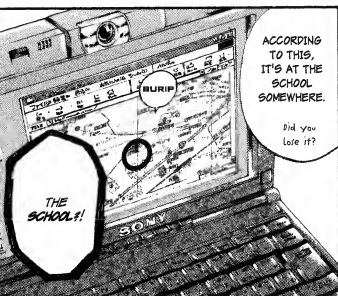
NO TIME TO
EXPLAIN.
JUST DO IT.

YOUR PHS?
WHAT'S
GOING--

CAN YOU
CHECK THE
PHS WEBSITE
ONLINE?

It'll have a GPS
position for it...

I NEED
YOUR
HELP...
GOTTA FIND
MY MOBILE
PHONE...



THE
SCHOOL?!

ACCORDING
TO THIS,
IT'S AT THE
SCHOOL
SOMEWHERE.

Did you
lose it?



KLACK
KLACK

PHOOFT



MY
HOMEROOM
TEACHER. HE
NEEDS ME TO
FIND HIS
CELL PHONE.

KLACK
KLACK

SOMETHING
WRONG?



That
sick
bastard!

Oh...
right.
The
school!



TELL HIM
I OWE HIM
A BIG SUSHI
DINNER FOR
ALL HE'S
DONE FOR
US.

AND TO
APOLOGIZE FOR
ALL THOSE
RUDE THINGS
I SAID TO HIM.
Agh... What got
into me?



WHAT DO
YOU
MEAN?
WHO?

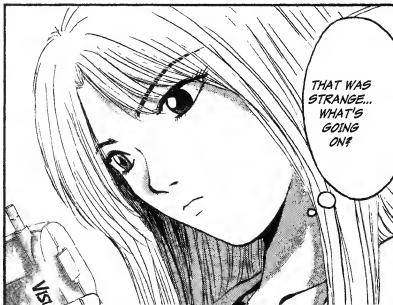
HELLO?
HELLO?



URUMI,
IT'S ME!
DID
ONIZUKA
CALL YOU?

MAN, SHIT
IS GOING
DOWN OVER
HERE!

HMM?



THAT WAS
STRANGE...
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

THIS SUCKS A
BIG GREASY
FAT ONE. I'M
IN THE MIDDLE
OF DUBBING
SOME PORN
AND, RING,
I GET A CALL.

My job never
interfered with my
work before.

AND WHAT
KIND OF
MORON
WOULD OPEN
FIRE IN THE
MIDDLE OF
KICHIJOGIJI

IF I FIND
THE
FUCKER,
I'M GONNA
BEAT THE
SHIT OUT
OF HIM.

Is that
porn?

Cause, he
might rather
have flesh
than sex.

Be cooey
like he'd
probably like
Omigod, too.

**TESHIGAWARA
SHOT
ONIZUKA!!**

?

HEY!
TAXI!

CRUNCH

AND THEN
BOTH OF
THEM JUST
TOOK OFF!





THIS GOD
DAMN
EGGHEAD
THINKS HE
CAN
CHANGE
THE
WORLD...

COUGH...

...BUT
SOMEONE'S
GOTTA
TEACH HIM
THAT HE
CAN'T DO IT
BY KILLING
EVERYONE.

TESTING...
ONE, TWO,
THREE. THIS
IS THE NEW
PRESIDENT OF
THE WORLD
REFORMATION
LEAGUE!

HA HA HA.
VERY NICE.
WHAT A
LOVELY ECHO.
IT'S SO
EMPOWERING!

Ho ho
ha ha
ha!

PWOOP!

DUMB,
DUMB,
DUMB!

DO YOU
HEAR THAT?!
THIS IS A
CAULDRON OF
INTELLECTUAL
INFERIORITY!!
HA HA HA
HA HA!

MY DISCOURSE WILL
FOCUS PRIMARILY ON
THE STRESS I'VE
ACQUIRED IN YEARS
OF TEACHING
WORTHLESS THINGS
TO WORTHLESS
BRATS!

I ALWAYS
WANTED
TO BE IN
BROADCASTING,
YOU KNOW. AND
NOW THAT I'VE
SEIZED
CONTROL,
I FINALLY
AM!

IF SO, I
WOULD
SUGGEST
RELEASING US
IMMEDIATELY...

...THEN
TURNING
YOURSELF
IN.

YOUR WILLING
SURRENDER WILL
LIGHTEN YOUR
SENTENCE WHEN
YOU'RE BROUGHT
BEFORE THE
JUDGE.

ARE
YOU
DONE?



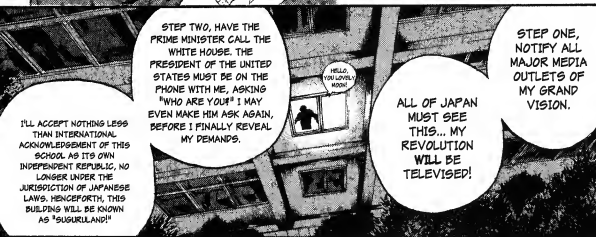
THIS IS
THE START
OF MY
REVOLUTION!

Right, my
lovely Molotov
Cocktail?



I
HAVEN'T
BEGUN
TO LIVE
FREE.

YOU STILL
OPERATE
UNDER THE
MISGUIDED
IMPRESSION
THAT MY
FREEDOM IS
FINITE.



STEP TWO, HAVE THE
PRIME MINISTER CALL THE
WHITE HOUSE. THE
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED
STATES MUST BE ON THE
PHONE WITH ME, ASKING
"WHO ARE YOU?" I MAY
EVEN MAKE HIM ASK AGAIN,
BEFORE I FINALLY REVEAL
MY DEMANDS.

I'LL ACCEPT NOTHING LESS
THAN INTERNATIONAL
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THIS
SCHOOL AS ITS OWN
INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC, NO
LONGER UNDER THE
JURISDICTION OF JAPANESE
LAWS. HENCEFORTH, THIS
BUILDING WILL BE KNOWN
AS "SUGURULAND!"

HELLO,
YOU LOVELY
MOON!

ALL OF JAPAN
MUST SEE
THIS... MY
REVOLUTION
WILL BE
TELEVISED!

STEP ONE,
NOTIFY ALL
MAJOR MEDIA
OUTLETS OF
MY GRAND
VISION.



THE AWARD-
WINNING
SONGWRITER
RYUICHI SAKAMOTO
SHALL PEN MY
NATIONAL ANTHEM.
AND TARO OKAMOTO
WILL DESIGN MY
NATION'S FLAG.

AND PERHAPS
I'LL BUS IN
GENETICS
EXPERTS TO
MAKE ME SOME
CLONES--
PERHAPS TWO
OR THREE
LITTLE MASAKO
NATSUMES TO
SERVE AS MY
SECRETARIES!
HA HA HA!!

AND I WILL NOT
STAND TO ARM A
DO-NOTHING
DEFENSE FORCE.
I DEMAND ONLY A
FEW PATRIOT
MISSILES TO HELP
ME MAINTAIN PEACE
IN MY OWN PRIVATE
EDEN.



AND STEP
THREE! THE
FINAL AND
MOST
IMPORTANT
STAGE OF MY
ASCENSION!
AZUSA AND I...

...WILL
BE
MARRIED!



THIS WILL BE
OUR LIFE THE
MOMENT THE
SACRED BEAMS
OF DAYLIGHT
BREAK THE
NIGHT...



WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
AZUSA? A
LOVELY
PLAN,
ISN'T IT?

AND IN
MERE
HOURS, IT
WILL BE A
CONCRETE
REALITY!

YOU'VE COOKED
UP THIS ENTIRE
DELUSION FOR
YOURSELF
SIMPLY
BECAUSE YOU
COULDN'T
ACCEPT BEING
ORDINARY.

YOU'RE NOT
A GENIUS, MY
YOUNG
TESHIGAWARA,
NOR ARE YOU
FIT TO ASSUME
ANY ROLE IN A
HEALTHY
SOCIETY.

WHAT'S
WRONG?
WEDDING
DAY
JITTERS,
MY DEAR?

Ha ha
ha!

.....

MADNESS.
COMPLETE
AND
UTTER
MADNESS.

DO YOU
REALLY
INTEND TO
CONTINUE
THIS
CHARADE?

WILL
YOU
EVER
OPEN
YOUR
EYES
AGAIN?

YOU'VE BEEN
RAISED TO
LIVE IN THE
FANTASY
WORLD OF
YOUR KIN.

AND THAT
DIDN'T
PREPARE YOU
FOR LIFE AS A
PLEBIAN.
CAN'T YOU
SEE THAT?

YOUR ENTIRE
LIFE HAS
BEEN
SHAPED FOR
YOU TO
ASSUME THE
ROLE OF A
BUREAUCRAT.

YOUR WHOLE PURPOSE
IS DEFINED BY A RACE
AGAINST YOUR
BROTHER... A RACE FOR
EXCELLENCE... A RACE
THAT YOU ALWAYS
LOSE. BECAUSE OF IT,
SHAME HAS HUNG UPON
YOU LIKE AN
ALBATROSS.

SHUT YOUR
FUCKING
MOUTH,
MADAM
CHAIRWOMAN!!

YOU ARE
A WEAK MAN, BUT
THAT MEANS
THAT YOU HAVE
THE CAPACITY
TO UNDERSTAND
WEAKNESS...
TO HAVE
COMPASSION...

M-MAKES
ME SICK!
I H-HATE
THE WAY
YOU ACT
B-B-
BETTER--

国家粉砕

WH-WH-
WHAT DO
YOU KN-
KNOW
ABOUT ANY
OF IT!

SITTING IN THAT
OFFICE ALL DAY
LIKE A SUPREME
COMMANDER!
YOU'RE LIVING
THE FANTASY!

MR. TESI-
GAWARA,
PLEASE.
STOP THIS.

Headband: Destroy the Government

AND TESI-
GAWARA'S
A RAT.

Kidnapping, assault,
terrorism...

ONIZUKA'S
AMAZING.

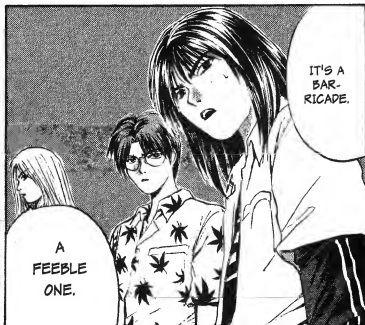
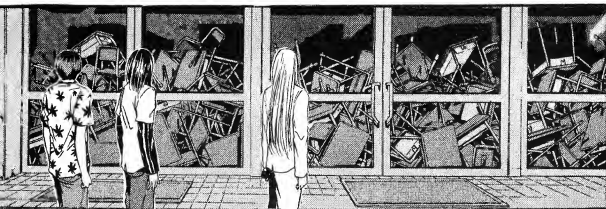
CLICK

BULLETS TEARING
THROUGH HIS FLESH,
ONIZUKA STILL WAS
ABLE TO MANAGE
SLIPPING HIS PHS
PHONE INTO THE
GUY'S POCKET.

The man is super-
human.

YEP.
TESI-
GAWARA'S
UP THERE.

BLIP





YOU
UNDERSTAND
THAT I MUST
PROTECT MY
BORDERS!

ARE YOU
INVADING MY
SOVEREIGN
NATION?

AH! MY
EYES ARE
BURNING!

COUGH!
COUGH!
COUGH!

YEOWWWW!
WHAT-
WHAT
THE
HELL?!

AAAAHHH!

Choke
Choke



**GREETINGS,
BITCH.**

**WELCOME
TO THE
SUGURULAND
GENERAL
CONSULATE.**



THIS
IS
NOT
GOOD.

YOU...

TE-
TESHI-
GAWARA...



AND NOW
YOU'LL
BE MY
SUBJECTS.

LET US
GO! WE'RE
YOUR
STUDENTS!

WE MUST LET THE PEOPLE OF THE NATION, NO, THE WORLD, KNOW WHO IS THE SUPREME EMPEROR!

What do you think, children? You're about to bear witness to a great historical event!

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR DAWN. THEN THERE'LL BE PROPHETS TO TELL THE WORLD OF OUR REVOLUTION... TO TELL THE WORLD ABOUT ME.

YOU'VE SUNK TO KIDNAPPING STUDENTS?!

This is outrageous!

VENGEANCE! VENGEANCE, THY NAME IS METAMORPHOSES. THE LONG AWAITED EMERGENCE FROM THE SHELL!

Oh, it feels so wonderful to at last be where I belong... atop the swine.

MARVELOUS HOW FATE FLIPS AROUND. THE VERY PUNKS WHO ONCE MOCKED ME NOW LIE AT MY MERCY.

IT'LL MAKE THE WEDDING PARTY THAT MUCH MORE COMPLETE!

OW!!

NO... MUST CALM DOWN... MUSTN'T LET THEM PROVOKE YOU.

SHUT UP!

JACKASS! YOU'RE FUCKING INSANE!

You need medication!

YO...

OF COURSE, BEFORE ALL THIS TRANSPIRES, THERE'S THE MATTER OF MY WEDDING CEREMONY.

WE'VE GOT TO INVITE THE OTHER GREAT REVOLUTIONARY LEADERS TO JOIN US... ALL THE GASTROS OF THE WORLD...

I HATE YOU!

YOU REALIZE MY TRUE FEELINGS. YOU KNOW THE DEPTH OF MY LOVE.

YOU KNOW MY LONELINESS. YOU SEE HOW IT HAS FUELED MY RAGE.

I'M LUCKY THAT I'VE FOUND SOMEONE WHO IS SO UNDERSTANDING.





YES...
MEN
LIKE...
ONIZUKA...

I
KILLED
ONIZUKA
!!



I'M
STRONG!
I BEAT
THAT
PRIMEVAL
OGRE!



MISS
FUYU-
TSUKI
...!

I SHOT
HIM!
I SHOT
HIM
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF
YOU!!

HOW WAS
THAT NOT
DEALING
WITH MY
PROBLEMS?!



SNAP
OUT OF
IT, YOU
DAMNED
FOOL!

MS.
SAKURAI!

SHUT UP,
DAMMIT!!

NO,
SUGURU!
NO!

SWALLOW
YOUR PRIDE
AND THINK
ABOUT WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING!
YOU'RE JUST
ABOUT TO
CROSS THE
LINE!

HOW LONG DO
YOU THINK YOU
CAN KEEP
PLAYING THIS
GAME! A CHILD
CAN SEE
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO GET
WHAT YOU
WANT!

KRK



Ha... ha...
ha...



It was
Onizuka?
I thought
you said
you killed
Onizuka!

Who
was it
you said
you
killed,
little
man?



Ha ha
ha...I'm
right here...
beside
you!

O-
ONIZUKA?!
WH-
WHERE
ARE YOU?!
HUH?!

YOU'RE
WHAT?!

You bastard!

TEACH!!



COME ON,
TEACH!
HURRY UP
AND SAVE
US, DUDE!

Don't be
stupid.
Heroes
like to
savor the
moment.

Give the bad
guy a chance
to find me.



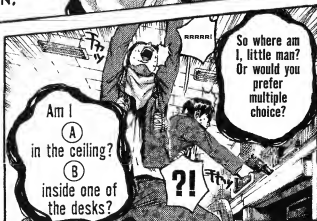
Wa-ha
ha ha
ha!

WHERE
ARE YOU?!
COME OUT,
DAMMIT!
FIGHT LIKE
A MAN!



...right
inside your
pocket?

C...



Am I
A
in the ceiling?
B
inside one of
the desks?

So where am
I, little man?
Or would you
prefer
multiple
choice?



All you
have to do
is choose,
little man!
Ha ha ha
ha ha!

I GOT
YOU,
YOU
SON
OF A--



?!
Blip
Blip





WELCOME
TO THE
NEW
MOST
PAINFUL
MOMENT
OF YOUR
LIFE!

CRICK
CRICK

CRICK

OH...
OOO...
ONIZUKA...
?

WELCOME TO
THE HOLY
FOREST
COURSE IN
BEING A MAN!
I'M YOUR
INSTRUCTOR,
GREAT
TEACHER
ONIZUKA!

HEH.

I GUESS WE'D
BETTER GET
STARTED,
EH, TESH!?

B-BUT...
YOU
SHOULD
BE
DEAD...

I shot you
four times...

AND I'M
AFRAID THAT
ATTENDANCE
IS MANDATORY.

G T O



Lesson 154
That Crazy
Tokyo U. Rhapsody



THE THING
ABOUT US
TEACHERS...
WE'RE NOT
ALLOWED TO
DIE WHEN
WE'VE STILL
GOT LESSONS
TO TEACH!

KREENCH

SKRUNCH
FELA

TWITCH

?!
D

TEACHING
IS WHAT
MAKES US
INVINCIBLE.
I'M
SURPRISED
YOU
WEREN'T
TAUGHT
THAT.
BUT IT ONLY
WORKS IF YOU
CARE ABOUT
TEACHING MORE
THAN YOU CARE
ABOUT YOURSELF.
LIKE EIKICHI
ONIZUKA.

CRASH



W-WAIT...
Y-YOU'RE
NOT A...!

Y-YOU! MR.
POLICEMAN!
HELP ME!

HE'S
TRYING
TO KILL
ME!



SQUINT

HEY, EIKICHI,
MIND IF I SIT
IN ON YOUR
CLASS HERE?



Help!
Make
him
stop!

KZEEK

I'LL
UNTIE
YOU

HEY!
HOUSE
RULES!
KEEP IT
ABOVE
THE
WAIST!

I CAN
HELP
MAKE
YOUR
POINT!

Son of a
bitch can't
demand
nothing
from me!

?!



YOU WERE
WORRIED ABOUT
ME, HUH? WELL,
SORRY I DIDN'T
GET HERE
SOONER.

You can
relax now.
I'm fine.



I WOULD
HAVE BEEN
QUICKER,
BUT... YOU
KNOW.



OH...

ONIZUKA...!

Thank goodness
you're all right!



I WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN AS DRAMATIC
IF I DIDN'T GET
HERE JUST AT THE
NICK OF TIME.

That's what all the great
heroes do... like that TV
samurai Yashichi.





OH,
YOU'RE
ALIVE!
YOU'RE
ALIVE!

I THOUGHT
HE KILLED
YOU!!



ズ
ズ

BUT FIRST
I GOTTA DEAL
WITH OUR
SPOILED,
HONEY-COATED
LITTLE SUGAR
BABY.

He got some
learnin' to do.

LIKE LIFE
ISN'T
ALWAYS
SWEET.
SOMETIMES
IT'S
SUPPOSED
TO HURT.

And considering how
much teaching I'm
doing here, I should
be getting overtime.

DON'T BE
CRAZY. YA
CAN'T KILL
YASHICHI.
YOU'D HAVE
TO CANCEL
THE SHOW.

AND IF
YOU WANT
TO DO A LOVE
SCENE, LET'S
FIND A NICE
REVOLVING BED
WITH ZEBRA
LEATHER
SHEETS...



AW,
CRAP.
IT'S
SOAKING
THROUGH
MY
SHIRT..

OH...
ONIZUKA-
SENSEI...!

You're...
still...?



WELL, I GOTTA
DEAL WITH THIS
DICKHEAD FIRST.

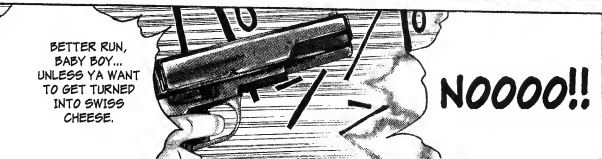


NO,
FIRST
WE
NEED TO
TEND TO
YOUR
WOUNDS!
OPEN
THIS
DOOR!

ONIZUKA!

SNIVELING
LITTLE
SUGAR
BABIES!

I CAN'T
STAND
GUYS
LIKE HIM!



BETTER RUN,
BABY BOY...
UNLESS YA WANT
TO GET TURNED
INTO SWISS
CHEESE.

NOOOO!!



HERE'S
A LIFE
LESSON.
BE CAREFUL
WHO YA
PICK FIGHTS
WITH.

I MEAN, THERE
ARE SOME DUBES
YOU DO NOT WANT
TO FUCK WITH.

If ya want to
stay alive, keep
that in mind.



THERE ARE GUYS OUT
THERE THAT'LL EAT YOU
ALIVE AND THEN
ASK FOR SECONDS.
Especially if you look
at them like that.

HMM.

THIS'LL GO
NICE IN MY
COLLECTION
OF SEIZED
EVIDENCE.

Maybe I can
supplement my
paltry salary.

NO!
AAAAH!

NICE PIECE
YOU GOT
HERE, HEAVY
DUTY. I LIKE
THE WAY IT
RECOILS.



IF I WERE
STILL A
GANGSTER,
YOU'D BE
DEAD BY
NOW.

DEAD
MEAT.

No
question.

CRACK

WELCOME TO
BLOOD-
DRENCHED
SAMURAI
NIGHT SCHOOL.

Sometimes it's hard
to be a samurai, oh
yeah, do do do do
be do.

KNOCK,
KNOCK.

I'M GLAD
YOU COULD
MAKE CLASS!
COME ON IN!
LET'S GET
CRACKIN'!

YEEOWWW!!

Z
!!

CRASH

HO HO
HO!

DON'T TOUCH ME,
ONIZUKA! I'LL
REPORT YOU TO
THE BOARD OF
EDUCATION!

AUTHORITIES
ARE STILL
UNABLE TO FIND
EITHER THE
SUSPECT OR
THE VICTIM.
RESIDENTS OF
THE AREA ARE
URGED TO
EXERCISE
CAUTION.

POLICE HAVE
REVEALED THAT THE
PRIMARY SUSPECT IS
THIS MAN, A
SCHOOLTEACHER
RESIDING IN TOKYO'S
SUGINAMI WARD WHO
ALLEGEDLY STOLE AN
OFFICER'S UNIFORM AT
GUNPOINT.



Private School Teacher Wanted
by Police

WE NOW
BRING YOU
MORE ON THIS
HOUR'S
BREAKING
STORY,
GUNFIRE IN
MUSASHINO
CITY.

THAT'S
SUGURU--!

TH...

B-
BUT...

LET MR.
ONIZUKA
HANDLE
THIS...

WE'VE
GOT TO
STOP THIS
AND GET
ONIZUKA TO
A HOSPITAL!

HOLD ON,
AZUSA!

THAT
MIGHT
JUST MAKE
THINGS
WORSE.

GLAM

GLAM

FUJIYOSHI!
CALL THE
POLICE!

RATTLE

YES,
MA'AM!

ONIZUKA!!

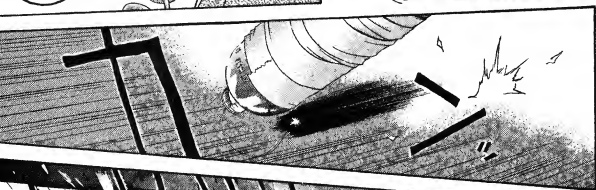
WHAT,
AND WE'RE
JUST GONNA
SIT HERE
AND DO
NOTHING?!

...AND
WE'LL WAIT
FOR THE
AUTHORITIES.

WAIT!
URUMI!!!

ONIZUKA
COULD
DIE!

MR.
TESHIGAWARA
STILL HAS
BOMBS ON HIS
PERSON.







BEFORE YOU
START
PICKING OUT
FAULTS IN
EVERYBODY
ELSE...

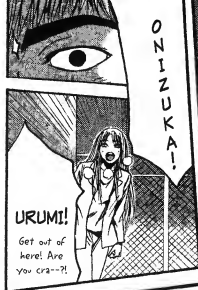
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
SUCH A
VICTIM OF
OUR BIG
BAD
SOCIETY?

"OH, POOR
ME. POOR
ME. POOR
ME." COME
ON. YA
THINK
ANYONE
BUYS THAT
SHIT?

...WHY
DON'T YOU
TAKE A
GOOD, HARD
LOOK AT
YOURSELF!!

THAT IS, IF
YOU CAN
STILL SEE
STRAIGHT
WHEN I'M
DONE WITH
YOU!!

CRACK



I'M NOT
DISMISSING
YOU 'TIL
I SEE SOME
PROGRESS.

HEY,
WHERE YOU
GOING,
TOKYO U?!
WE'RE JUST
GETTING
STARTED.





URUMI--!

YOU'RE STREET TRASH, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN STREET TRASH, AND YOU ALWAYS WILL BE STREET TRASH!

HA HA HA!
WHO'S THE
TEACHER
NOW,
ONIZUKA?!
NOW YOU
SHUT UP AND
LISTEN!

YOU
COULDN'T
POSSIBLE
COMPREHEND
THE HYPOCRISY
TO WHICH I'VE
FALLEN
VICTIM.



SO I DID, AND
LOOK WHERE
IT GOT ME!
NOW, WHAT
OTHER CHOICE
HAVE I?!

FROM A CHILD,
I WAS RAISED
TO BELIEVE
THAT DILIGENT
STUDY AND
HARD WORK
WOULD SECURE
MY POSITION IN
LIFE! THAT I'D
BECOME A
HIGHLY
RESPECTED--
EVEN FEARED--
MAN!



IT'S A
HORRIBLE,
MISERABLE,
PATHETIC
JOB! AND IT
HAS DRIVEN
ME TO THE
BRINK OF
INSANITY!

ALL THAT
KNOWLEDGE
LEFT ME
QUALIFIED TO
BE EITHER A
LEADER OF THE
FREE
WORLD-- OR A
STINKING
TEACHER!

SO SHOVE
ALL THAT
EXCREMENT
ABOUT PERSONAL
RESPONSIBILITY
AND SELF-
DETERMINATION
UP YOUR
MUSCULAR
BACKSIDE

KWK



OOOH...
OWWW...

IT TAKES
A TURD BIGGER
THAN YOU TO
STAND UP IN FRONT
OF A ROOM FULL OF
TEENAGERS AND
GET THEM TO
LEARN!

A
STINKING
TEACHER
?!



ONIZUKA!
NO!!

You need to
get to a
hospital!

CHOKO

FELA

BLIP
BLIP

SO YOU
AIN'T
QUALIFIED
FOR SHIT,
YOU HIGH-
SOCIETY
SON OF A
BITCH!

Maybe you do
belong in the
government!

I'LL JUST
MARK THE
SELF-
DEFENSE BOX
IN THE
REPORT.

MOVE, EIKICHI.
I'LL WASTE THIS
FUCKER RIGHT
HERE, RIGHT NOW.

THIS CLOWN IS
GOING DOWN.
JUST LIKE I
WANTED TO DO
TO ALL THOSE
CRAP TEACHERS
THAT FAILED ME.

I even had one
from Tokyo U. He
was just like this
asshole.

STEP
ASIDE,
EIKICHI.

KA-
KLIK

JUST A
MINUTE...

NOOO!!

HEY...
DUDE...

KLIK

"THE
CHILDREN
WERE IN
DANGER,
SARGE."

I may even
get a
commendation.



STOP
BEFORE
YOU MAKE A
HORRIBLE
MISTAKE.

PLEASE,
OFFICER.

HUH?



SUGURU...

...THERE'S
SOMEONE
HERE
WHO'D LIKE
TO SEE
YOU.



MR.
TESHIGAWARA
...



TA-
TAKERU?!

I'M SORRY,
BROTHER!
I KNOW IT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN
BETTER IF I
WAS NEVER
BORN....!

I'LL LEAP
FROM THIS
BUILDING AND
CARRY WITH
ME THE
SHAME I'VE
DELIVERED
TO THIS
FAMILY!

NO! MY
APOLOGIES
MEAN NOTHING!
I'VE GOT TO
KILL MYSELF!
IT'S THE ONLY
WAY!

Then you'll forgive
me, right?

I-I'M SORRY!
FORGIVE ME!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
EMBARRASS YOU
AND FATHER!
I WAS JUST
TRYING TO...!

NO...

DO ME A FAVOR...
AFTER I'M GONE,
DELETE ME FROM THE
FAMILY REGISTER. YOU
AND FATHER CAN USE
YOUR POLITICAL
CONNECTIONS TO WIPE
ME COMPLETELY OUT OF
EXISTENCE! YOU MUST
KEEP MY ACTIONS
FROM TARNISHING THE
FAMILY NAME!!

I SAID
NO,
SUGURU!!

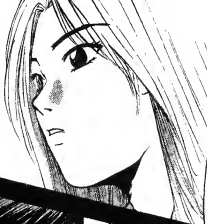
YOU'RE
WRONG,
SUGURU.

HUH...?

IT
WAS
ALL A
LIE.

STOP
MAKING
YOURSELF
SUFFER!

YOU DON'T
NEED TO
FEEL
INFERIOR
ANYMORE!



!

WE'RE
FRAUDS,
SUGURU!



!!



?!

FATHER
AND I ARE
LIARS!



?





GTO

OUR
CAREERS
ARE
GONE.

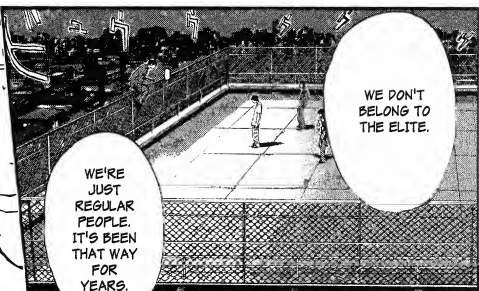
FATHER
AND I
HAVE
LOST IT
ALL.



WHAT?



WE WERE
BOTH FIRED
FROM OUR
POLITICAL
POSTS.



WE DON'T
BELONG TO
THE ELITE.

WE'RE
JUST
REGULAR
PEOPLE.
IT'S BEEN
THAT WAY
FOR
YEARS.

?!

SO YOU
HAVE
NOTHING TO
COMPARE
YOURSELF
AGAINST.

BURY YOUR
GUILT
NOW,
SUGURU.
WE'RE THE
LOSERS.
NOT YOU.



H-H-HOW...
Y-Y-YOU...
F-F-FIRED...

Ha ha!

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING...
T-T-
TAKERU...

WHA...



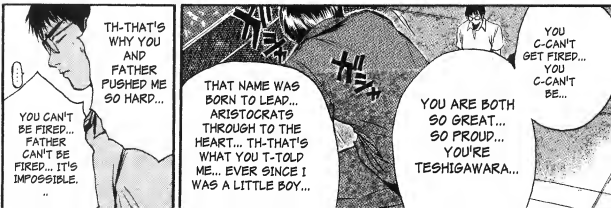
YOU CAN'T
BE FIRED...
FATHER
CAN'T BE
FIRED... IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE.

TH-THAT'S
WHY YOU
AND
FATHER
PUSHED ME
SO HARD...

THAT NAME WAS
BORN TO LEAD...
ARISTOCRATS
THROUGH TO THE
HEART... TH-THAT'S
WHAT YOU T-OLD
ME... EVER SINCE I
WAS A LITTLE BOY...

YOU ARE BOTH
SO GREAT...
SO PROUD...
YOU'RE
TESHIGAWARA...

YOU
C-CAN'T
GET FIRED...
YOU
C-CAN'T
BE...





NEED-
LESS
TO
SAY...

...
FATHER
DIDN'T
GIVE UP.



IT'S
BEEN
FIVE
YEARS
NOW.

FATHER
AND I WERE
WORKING ON A...
PROJECT... FOR A
MEMBER OF THE DIET.
IT WAS BARELY
LEGAL... BUT WE
THOUGHT WE COULD
GET AWAY WITH IT...
WE DID GET AWAY
WITH IT.

BUT THEN THE
OPPOSITION
LEARNED OF IT
AND USED THE
SCANDAL AS
BLACKMAIL
AGAINST OUR
MAN IN POWER.



HMM.
FATHER.

HE
ALWAYS
TALKED LIKE
HE WAS
GOING TO
GET IT
BACK.



HE'D COME FROM
A LINE OF
STATESMEN. HE'D
DEVOTED HIS LIFE
TO BEING A
RULER OF MEN.

HOW COULD HE?
HE WAS JUST
ONE STEP
AWAY FROM AN
ASSEMBLY
SEAT HIMSELF.



AND THERE'S NO POINT
BEING IN THE FINANCE

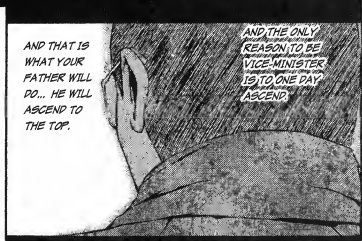
MINISTRY IF YOU'RE NOT
THE VICE-MINISTER
OF THE FINANCE MINISTRY.



THE FINANCE MINISTRY IS THE
MOST POWERFUL DEPARTMENT
IN THE GOVERNMENT. THERE'S
NO POINT BEING A BUREAUCRAT
IF YOU'RE NOT IN THE
FINANCE MINISTRY.



HE STILL
TALKS LIKE
THAT...
LIKE HE'S
STILL IN
THE
MINISTRY.



AND THAT IS
WHAT YOUR
FATHER WILL
DO... HE WILL
ASCEND TO
THE TOP.

AND THE ONLY
REASON TO BE
VICE-MINISTER
IS TO ONE DAY
ASCEND.

HE SCHEDULES PHANTOM
MEETINGS IN HIS OUT-OF-
DATE CALENDAR, SETS
AUTHORITATIVELY ON THE
FOUNTAIN IN FRONT OF THE
GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS,
TALKS INTO A DISCONNECTED
CELL PHONE TO IMAGINARY
DIPLOMATS. EVERY DAY...
EVERY DAY...



WE'VE BEEN
STRIPPED OF
OFFICE,
EXILED FROM
THE ELITE,
TOSSED
BACK INTO
THE RABBLE.



HE WON'T LET GO
OF THE BELIEF
THAT HE'S A
HIGHLY PLACED
GOVERNMENT
OFFICIAL AND
THEREFORE
MOVES THROUGH
LIFE A HALLOW
BYPRODUCT OF
THIS OVERLY
COMPETITIVE
WORLD.

THE LUST FOR
SUCCESS WAS
ALL HE EVER
HAD, AND IT
WAS ALL HE
EVER
WANTED.

OBVIOUSLY,
WE COULDN'T
TELL YOU.


WE WERE
PAWNS IN
A GAME
LARGER
THAN
OURSELVES.
THEY USED
US.

NOW WE'RE
JUST TWO
MORE
NAMELESS
COGS IN THE
MACHINE.



AND THERE'S
MORE. YOUR
FAILING THE
STATE
BUREAUCRATS
EXAM WAS
ENGINEERED
BY OUR
ENEMIES
IN THE
GOVERNMENT.

AND THEY WON. THEY
RUINED DAD, THEY
RUINED YOU... THE
TESHIGAWARA NAME
COMMANDS THE
RESPECT AFFORDED
A CRIMINAL NOW. IT'S
SYNONYMOUS WITH
DISGRACE.



DO YOU
UNDERSTAND,
SUGURU? AN
ACADEMIC
PEDIGREE
AND A CIVIC
TITLE AMOUNT
TO NOTHING
IN THE END.

IF YOU FALL,
YOU FALL. THEY
CAN'T HOLD YOU
UP. YOU HAVE
TO HOLD
YOURSELF UP.

IT
HURT
MY PRIDE
WORKING
FOR A MAN I
CONSIDERED
MY
INTELLECTUAL
INFERIOR.

THE
PRESIDENT
OF THAT
COMPANY
NEVER EVEN
WENT TO
HIGH
SCHOOL.

I'M CURRENTLY
WORKING FOR A
RESEARCH AND
INFORMATION
SERVICE TO
MAKE ENDS
MEET.



NO...
IT'S
NOT
TRUE...

N-N-NO...
LIES...

G-G-
CAN'T BE
TRUE...

COME ON,
SUGURU.
I'VE
CHANGED.
YOU CAN
TOO.

YOU'RE
LYING...

BUT I'VE
CHANGED. UNLIKE
DAD, I WAS ABLE
TO LET GO OF MY
OBSESSION.
I DON'T ALLOW
THE PAST TO
ENTOMB ME. I
LOOK ONLY TO
THE FUTURE NOW.



Lesson 155
Heroes and Zeros



I MUST
REGAIN
MY
FAMILY
NAME!!



FOR ME TO
AWAKE
FROM THIS
NIGHTMARE,
YOU MUST
ALL DIE!!



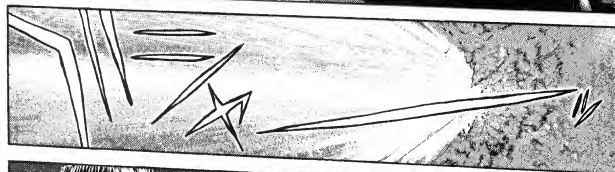
GET
DOWN!!



!?



EIKICHI!
WHAT
ARE
YOU... ?!



EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE IS
USELESS.

SO YOUR
DEGREE,
YOUR PRIDE,
YOUR NAME...
AND NOW
YOUR
MOLTOV
COCKTAILS.

EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE IS
USELESS.

OF COURSE,
YOUR GLORY
DON'T SHINE
VERY BRIGHT
IN IT.

NOTHING
LIKE A
LITTLE
MIDNIGHT
SHOWER,
EH?

YOU JUST
WENT
FROM
HERO TO
ZERO IN
ONE BIG
FLASH.

THIS
WASN'T
IN THE
PLAN,
WAS IT?

I HAVE TO DO IT ONLY GOT AN 87% FIXING IT?

FIXING IT?

I'M FIXING MY TEST.





MY BROTHER
MY FATHER
MY GRANDFATHER
MY GREAT
GRANDFATHER.

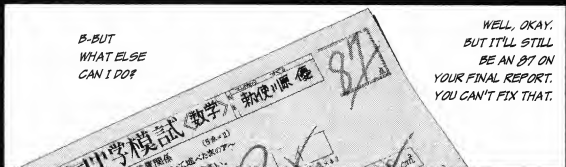
NOTHING
BUT PERFECT
SCORES, ALL
THE TIME.
THIS HERE
IS A BLEMISH
TO MY FAMILY'S
PERFECT RECORD.
I CANNOT ALLOW
THEM TO SEE IT.



BUT IT ISN'T
A PERFECT
SCORE.
THIS IS
SHAMEFUL
WORK.

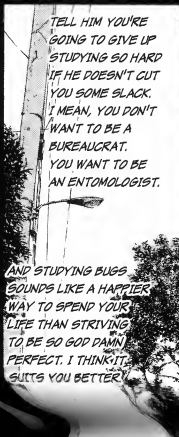
I CAN'T SHOW
THIS TO MY
FAMILY. I HAVE
TO TOUCH IT UP.

BUT AN
87...
THAT'S
A GREAT
SCORE.



B-BUT
WHAT ELSE
CAN I DO?

WELL, OKAY.
BUT IT'LL STILL
BE AN 87 ON
YOUR FINAL REPORT.
YOU CAN'T FIX THAT.



TELL HIM YOU'RE
GOING TO GIVE UP
STUDYING SO HARD
IF HE DOESN'T CUT
YOU SOME SLACK.
I MEAN, YOU DON'T
WANT TO BE A
BUREAUCRAT.
YOU WANT TO BE
AN ENTOMOLOGIST.

AND STUDYING BUGS
SOUNDS LIKE A HAPPIER
WAY TO SPEND YOUR
LIFE THAN STRIVING
TO BE SO GOD DAMN
PERFECT. I THINK IT
SUITS YOU BETTER.

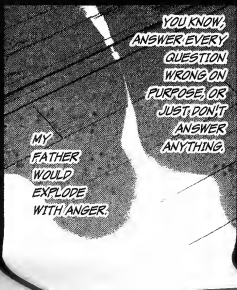


LET HIM
EXPLODE.



IF ANYTHING SHORT
OF PERFECT IS
UNACCEPTABLE,
JUST GO
HOME WITH
A ZERO?

WHAT?



YOU KNOW,
ANSWER EVERY
QUESTION
WRONG ON
PURPOSE, OR
JUST DON'T
ANSWER
ANYTHING.

MY
FATHER
WOULD
EXPLODE
WITH ANGER.



THAT'S WHAT I'D
LIKE TO SEE YOU DO,
SUGURU.
FIND YOUR OWN COURSE.

NOT DOING WHAT
THEY TELL YOU TO DO--
THAT TAKES COURAGE.
IF YOU DON'T CHANGE
COURSE EVERY
ONCE IN AWHILE,
HOW ARE YOU GOING
TO DISCOVER
OTHER COURSES?

DOING WHAT
PEOPLE TELL
YOU TO DO--
THAT'S EASY.



AND START
BY FINDING
THE COURAGE
TO BRING
HOME A ZERO.
HEH HEH ...

DO IT ONCE...
JUST TO SEE
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU DRIFT
OFF COURSE.

WHEN THE
BURDEN'S
TOO MUCH...

...YOU NEED
TO KNOW
YOU CAN
ALWAYS
LET GO
OF IT.





...FROM
DOWN THE
STREET...

SWEET
OLD
LADY...

I NEVER
HAD THE
COURAGE.

I NEVER
COULD
BRING
HOME A
ZERO.

AND WHEN
I FINALLY
LOOKED UP,
I'D LOST
EVERYTHING.

I JUST
KEPT MY
HEAD
DOWN...
FOLLOWED
THE PATH
BLINDLY...

THERE HAVE
BEEN TIMES
I WANTED TO
TEAR UP MY
DEGREE. BUT...
I COULDN'T.





BUT I NEVER
KNEW. I WAS A
TESHIGAWARA,
AFTER ALL.

...I
ALREADY
WAS A
ZERO.

HA HA. HOW
IRONIC.
I NEVER
NEEDED TO
BRING HOME
A ZERO,
BECAUSE...



IT'S ALL
SO
SIMPLE...
IT'S ALL
JUST...

NOW
I SEE
WHY
I HATED
YOU.



THANK
YOU,
ONIZUKA.



IF YOU WANT
TO GIVE A
SPEECH, YOU
DO IT DOWN
HERE.

GET
DOWN
FROM
THERE!

YEAH,
BLAH,
BLAH,
BLAH!

NOW I
UNDERSTAND.





JEALOUS
OF
THE
FREEDOM
YOU
FEEL...

I
WAS
JEALOUS
OF
YOU...

MR.
TESHIGAWARA
!!

OF TESTS AND
SUCCESS...



TOGETHER WITH
YOUR FRIENDS
AND COLLEAGUES
EVERYDAY,
ENJOYING LIFE,
LAUGHING WHEN
THE MOOD
STRIKES YOU,
CRYING WHEN
THE FEELING
HITS YOU...

LIVING LIKE A MAN
LIKE A HUMAN BEING
NOT A PRODIGY...
I WANTED
TO LIVE FREE

AND
SOMEHOW
BEING
ADMIRED
FOR NOT
CARING...

NOT CARING
ABOUT THE
REST OF
THE WORLD...

NOT CARING
ABOUT THE
REST OF
THE WORLD





CRACKLE

PO-
N-K

POK
SPW
POK



AT
LEAST...
NOW...

YOU'VE
HELPED
ME...



スト

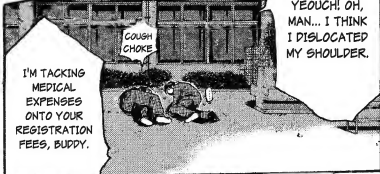
KRR

WATER

长興进出口有限公司

ONIZUKA?!

我





YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO BE A
PEDIGREE...

...TO
BE
GREAT.



FUCK YOUR
CREDENTIALS,
YOUR
HISTORY...
JUST FOCUS
ON THE
FUTURE.

WORK SO
HARD YOU
DON'T HAVE
TIME TO
BITCH
'BOUT HOW
THE WORLD
AIN'T FAIR.

THROW
YOURSELF
INTO YOUR
WORK THE
SAME WAY
YOU THREW
YOURSELF
OFF THE
ROOF.



BUILD A
FREAKING
BUILDING...
MAKE
YOURSELF
PRESIDENT OF
YOUR OWN
COMPANY...

SHOW YOUR
OLD MAN UP...
MAKE MORE
MONEY THAN
HE EVER
DREAMED OF.

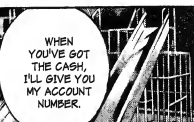


YOU CAN DO
IT, RIGHT?
THE NEW
TESHIGAWARA
CAN DO
ANYTHING.



ONIZUKA...

.....

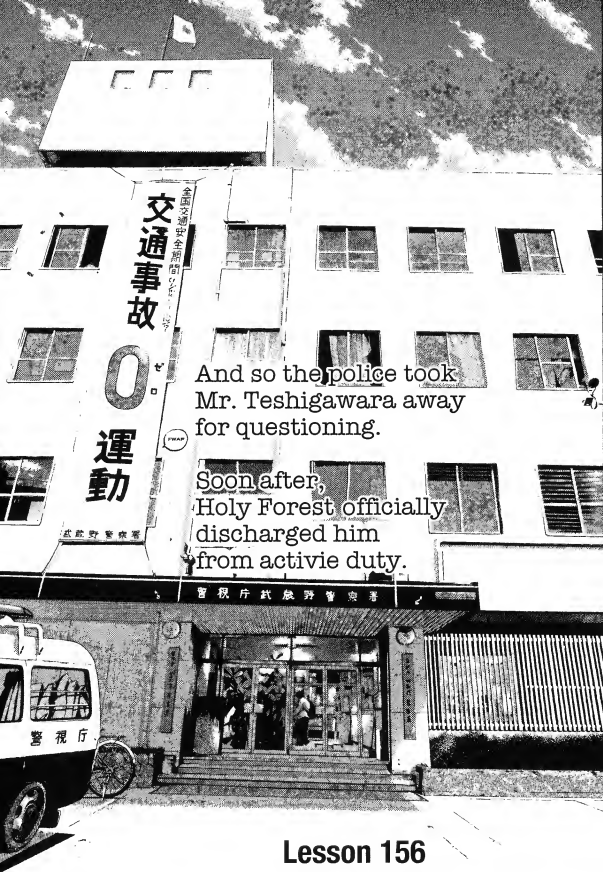




ONE DRINK...
BETWEEN
SELF-MADE
MEN.

And maybe a
couple of sticks
of yakitori...

WHEE-WEE
WHEE-WEE

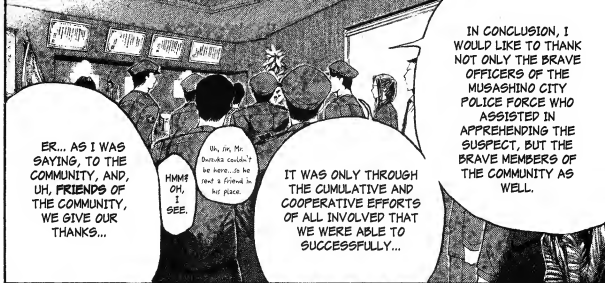


And so the police took
Mr. Teshigawara away
for questioning.

Soon after,
Holy Forest officially
discharged him
from active duty.

Sign: Police Station
Banner: Stop Traffic Accidents

Lesson 156 And Then...!



IN CONCLUSION, I
WOULD LIKE TO THANK
NOT ONLY THE BRAVE
OFFICERS OF THE
MUSASHINO CITY
POLICE FORCE WHO
ASSISTED IN
APPREHENDING THE
SUSPECT, BUT THE
BRAVE MEMBERS OF
THE COMMUNITY AS
WELL.

ER... AS I WAS
SAYING, TO THE
COMMUNITY, AND,
UH, FRIENDS OF
THE COMMUNITY,
WE GIVE OUR
THANKS...

HMM#
OH,
I
SEE.

Uh, sir, Mr.
Datsuka couldn't
be here... so he
sent a friend in
his place.

IT WAS ONLY THROUGH
THE CUMULATIVE AND
COOPERATIVE EFFORTS
OF ALL INVOLVED THAT
WE WERE ABLE TO
SUCCESSFULLY...



!

?



I DON'T
NEED A
LECTURE ON
THE LAW
FROM THE
PROPRIETOR
OF A
CROOKED
BIKE SHOP.

HOW MANY
CRYING
NINE-YEAR-
OLDS ARE
HOOFING IT
TO SCHOOL
TODAY?

EIKICHI TOLD
ME THE WHOLE
THING. YOU
TRIED TO ICE
THE GUY IN
COLD BLOOD.

Did ya learn that in
the academy, or do old
habits die hard?

RRRR

HMPH. LOOK AT
YOU, SAEJIMA.
NOW THIS IS A
SIGHT I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
SEE... ALL
THESE COPS IN
ONE ROOM AND
YOU NOT IN
HANDCUFFS.

AND ON TOP
OF THAT,
THEY'RE
GIVING YOU
A MEDAL?

GRRR



I'D BE
HONEST
ENOUGH TO
TELL YOU THAT
ONE OF THOSE
NINE-YEAR-
OLDS WOULD
MAKE A
BETTER COP
THAN YOU!

LET'S SEE HOW
HONEST YOU
STAY WHEN I
SOT YOU UNDER
THE LAMP FOR
FIVE MINUTES.

YEAH... WAIT
'TIL WE HAUL
YOU IN FOR
SOME MINOR
INFRACTION.

RYUJI...
PLEASE...

WHAT WAS THAT?!
YOU THINK I SELL HOT
BIKES?! I'M A LAW-
ABIDING CITIZEN!

How'd you like to put
your mouth where
my money is?

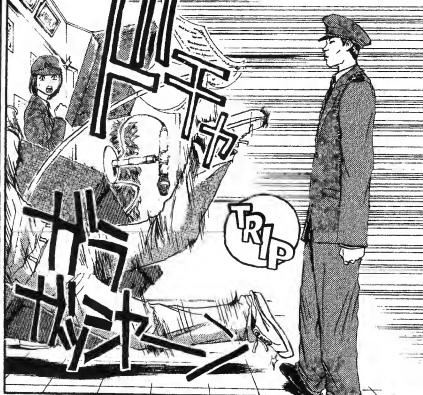


SO...
IF YOU'LL
PLEASE...
THE... UH...
REPRESENTATIVE
FOR MR.
ONIZUKA...

RRRR



AHEM...!







EXCUSE
ME...
WE'RE
LOOKING
FOR A MR.
ONIZUKA...?



IT'S NOT
NECESSARILY
THE PLACE TO
INSPIRE AN
APPETITE.

*That's why most
people bring
flowers.*

A BEEF BOWL
IS A RATHER
STRANGE
GIFT TO
BRING ON
A HOSPITAL
VISIT.

ESPECIALLY
WITH A
RAW EGG
THROWN IN.



AND
I IMAGINE
HE'S FAIRLY
WEAK AT
THE MOMENT.

*He'll be glad to have
something hearty to
rebuild his stamina.*



SLAM

ZOZO!!

OUTTA
THE WAY!
OUTTA
THE WAY!

KA-
CHINK

Headband: 2nd floor
Headband: 4th floor

WHEELCHAIRS
ARE A WHOLE
DIFFERENT
GAME! AND NO
ONE LEAVES
THE
LEGENDARY
SPEED KING
OF SHONAN
BEACH IN THE
DUST!!

HEY, LAME
ASS. DON'T
GO THINKING
YOU'RE HOT
SHIT JUST 'CUZ
YOU USED
TO RACE
BICYCLES.

GO,
ONIZUKA!
FOURTH
FLOOR
KICKS
ASS!

HOW ABOUT
A LITTLE
TRICK I
LEARNED
ON THE
STREETS OF
KICHIJOJI...!

I'M
TAKING
IT TO
THE
FINISH!

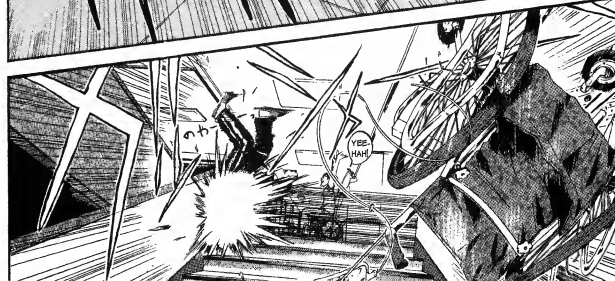
THIS
ONE'S FOR
THE
FOURTH
FLOOR!

I GOT
YOUR
BACK!!

I'M GOING
DOUBLE OR
NOTHING
HERE!



HA!
THE
SAND
CRAB
DRIFT
!!





THESE DEVICES
ARE EXPENSIVE
AND COME
STRAIGHT FROM
THE TAXPAYER.
WHY CAN'T YOU
JUST SIT STILL
AND ENJOY YOUR
IV LIKE THE
REST OF THE
PATIENTS?!

EVERY TIME WE
GET YOU HEALED,
YOU MAKE NEW
BRUISES FOR
YOURSELF!

Maybe what you
need is a little
pick in the rear
end again!

Well, not another
butt shot.
Sorry--
gettin' cranky!

YOU
COME
BACK
HERE!

DON'T
TIE
THE
DEVIL
NORMIE!

LET'S
MOVE



MR. ONIZUKA!
I THOUGHT WE
HAD AN
UNDERSTANDING
ABOUT
RACING
WHEELCHAIRS!!

AW, SHIT.
BUSTED
BY THE
FUZZ.



HMMM.

He doesn't
ever change.



HEE
HEE...
YES.

YOU
ARE A
STRANGE
ONE.



ONE COULD MAKE
THE ARGUMENT
THAT YOU'RE NOT
HUMAN, TAKING
FOUR BULLETS IN
THE STOMACH,
LEAPING OFF A
THREE-STORY
BUILDING AND
THEN CRASH AND
BURNING IN THE
GREAT
WHEELCHAIR
GRAND PRIX.

YOU'VE
MANAGED TO
SUSTAIN MORE
INJURIES IN
THREE DAYS
THAN WOULD
NORMALLY KILL
A MAN.

I DON'T KNOW IF I
SHOULD BE AMAZED
OR AFRAID.

I'll make sure they thoroughly
study your anatomy while
you're here...may turn out
you're an alien after all.

BUT HE JUST
KEPT TELLING
THEM HE SHOT
HIMSELF
ACCIDENTALLY
WITH A NAIL
GUN AT A
CONSTRUCTION
SITE.

THE POLICE
CAME AROUND
SEVERAL
TIMES TO ASK
QUESTIONS...

AFTER ALL,
A TOKYO
UNIVERSITY
ELITE
RAMPAGING
WITH A GUN
ON PUBLIC
STREETS...
THAT WAS
A MEATY
STORY.
THEY
WANTED
TO MILK
IT FOR ALL
IT WAS
WORTH.

AND FOR THE
THREE DAYS
HE WAS IN
THE HOSPITAL...
...THE MEDIA
STAKED
OUT THE
SCHOOL.

HE
RECOVERED
OVERNIGHT.

THANK
YOU FOR
THE
FOOD.

NO
PROBLEM,
MAKOTO.

HE NEVER
MENTIONED
WHAT HAD
HAPPENED...
AS IF HE HAD
FORGOTTEN
IT ALL.



BUT TO PUT
ON SUCH AN
AIR OF
FRIENDSHIP AFTER
HAVING HATED
EACH OTHER
SO DEEPLY...

OBVIOUSLY,
THEY CAME
TO SOME
KIND OF
UNDERSTANDING.

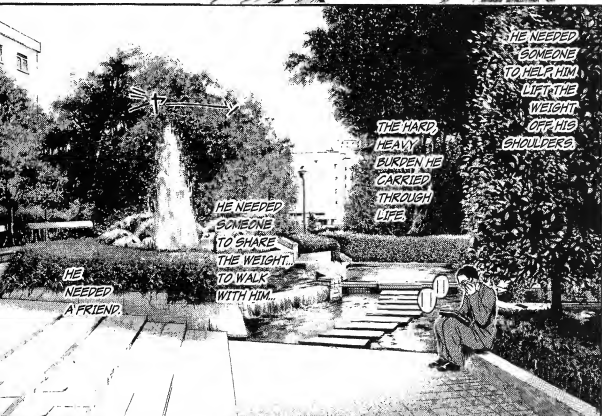
NEITHER
OF THEM
WILL SAY
ANYTHING
ABOUT IT.

WHAT DID THE
TWO OF THEM
TALK ABOUT
IN THE
SCHOOLYARD
THAT NIGHT?

MR. TESHIGAWARA
DIDN'T REALLY
NEED ME.

YOU SEE,
THAT'S
WHAT WAS
MISSING.

IT'S LIKE
THEY'RE
DEAR
FRIENDS.



HE NEEDED
SOMEONE
TO HELP HIM
LIFT THE
WEIGHT
OFF HIS
SHOULDERS.

THE HARD,
HEAVY
BURDEN HE
CARRIED
THROUGH
LIFE.

HE NEEDED
SOMEONE
TO SHARE
THE WEIGHT...
TO WALK
WITH HIM...

HE
NEEDED
A FRIEND.



GOOD, GET
CRACKING.
I'LL GREASE
THE WHEELS
AT THIS END.

NO SWEAT.
I'VE GOT A
FAVOR OR
TWO I CAN
CALL IN.

POLICY DOESN'T
APPLY TO US. WE
MAKE THE
POLICY! WHY THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK WE GOT
YOU ELEC--HUH?



TESHI-
GAWARA
HERE.

COME ON,
TELL ME
THIS BILL
IS GOING
THROUGH.

AND HE
ACTUALLY
SAID HE
WASN'T
GOING TO
PUSH IT
NOW?

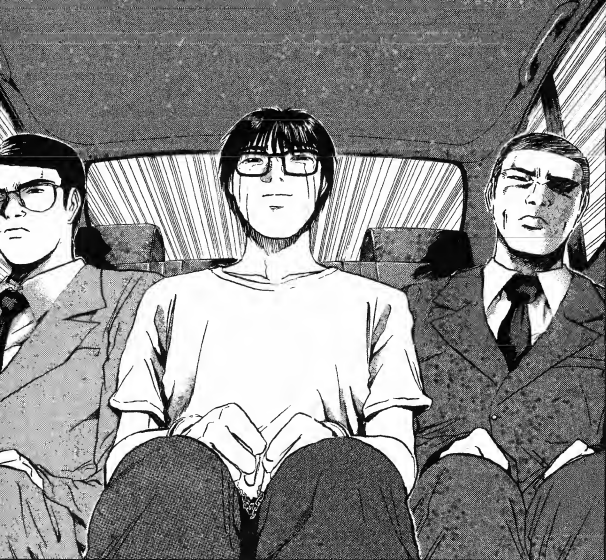


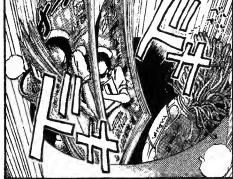
WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO
CONVINCE HIM.
I GOT THE
MONEY READY
TO MOVE.

NO, IT'S
GOT TO
BE
TODAY.

THE DEAL'LL
BE DEAD
TOMORROW.







"SUPER SUCKER?"
WASN'T THAT A
CHARACTER IN THE
KAMEN RIDER SERIES?
HIS HEAD WAS THIS
BIG HOLE AND HE
COULD SUCK AWAY A
WHOLE PERSON IN A
SINGLE--

WHAT ON
EARTH?!?
HOW--?!

What is Mr.
Onizuka doing
with these
under his bed?!



HE REALLY
ISN'T HUMAN
AT ALL!

I don't know whether
to call him perverted
or deranged!

DON'T
YOU DARE
THINK
ABOUT
THAT!



THE ONE
THAT YOU
LIKE.

HE'S THE
SAME
ONIZUKA.



MAYBE YOU
COULD BE HIS
SUPER SUCKER.
THEN HE
WOULDN'T BUY
STUFF LIKE
THAT.

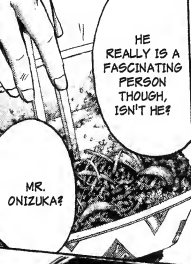
WHAT IS
THIS
STICKY...?!

YOU'RE
TURNING
RED.

M-
MAKOTO
~~#@
\$*&@\\$!!!



HUH...?



HE
REALLY IS A
FASCINATING
PERSON
THOUGH,
ISN'T HE?



COME ON,
SIS... IT'S
NOTHING
TO GET
EMBARRASSED
ABOUT. YOU
REALLY ARE A
PRUDE, HUH?

MAYBE
SOMEONE
LIKE HIM
CAN LOOSEN
YOU UP.

I can help
you two start
things up.

LOOK,
THERE IS
NO "US
TWO?!"
LISTEN--!!



YES...

HE
DOES.



HE
ALWAYS
MANAGES...

...TO
DO THE
UNEXPECTED.



KNOCK
KNOCK



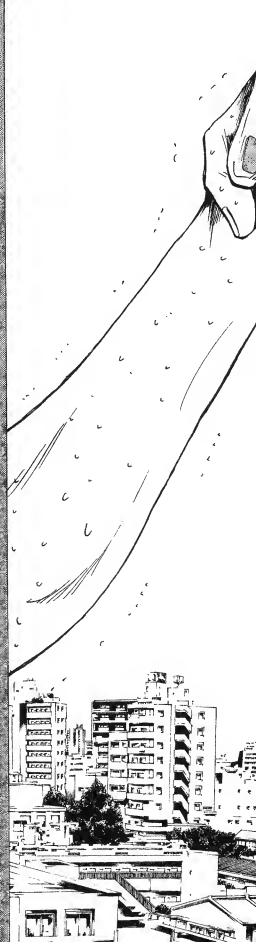
SEE? IT'S
THAT...
THAT LILT
IN YOUR
VOICE
WHENEVER
YOU THINK
OF HIM!

You
LOOOOOOOVE
him!

NO! I WAS
JUST
AGREEING
WITH YOU!
& \$ @ # &

YOU'RE
SUCH A
BUTTER-
FACE!
SHUT
UP!

WILL
YOU
STOP
THAT!







...TO
DO THE
UNEXPECTED.

YES...

AND IN THAT
WAY HE IS
ETERNALLY
CONSTANT.



COULD YOU
SHOW ME
HOW TO
TEACH
THE WAY
YOU DO?

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK,
MR. ONIZUKA?

THEN MAYBE
WE COULD
BOTH GO ON
TEACHING
AS LONG
AS WE LIKE.

THE TWO
OF US...

WHOOPS!



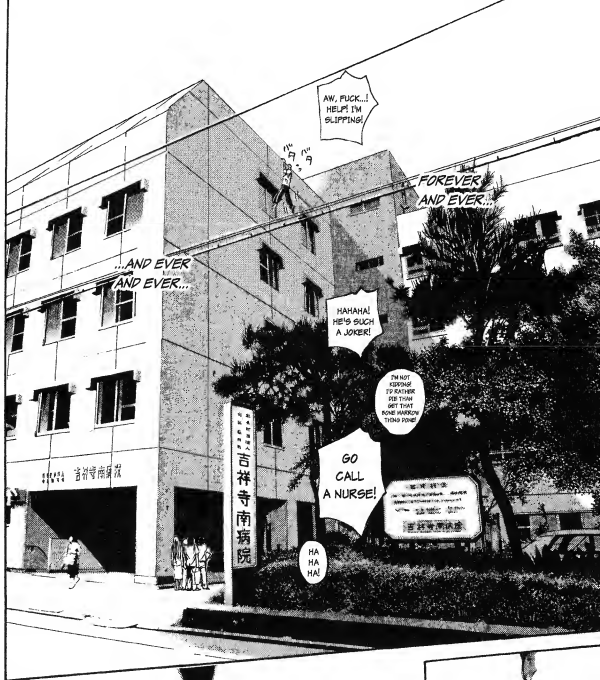
HE ISN'T BOUND
BY DEGREES,
CREDENTIALS,
SOCIAL MORES...

...EXCEPT
MAYBE
MAKING
TROUBLE.

HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO
CARE ABOUT
ANYTHING
ACTUALLY...



NO...
HE DOES
CARE
ABOUT
THE
CHILDREN.



おははは

HE'S LIKE A
COCKROACH
OR
SOMETHING!
YOU JUST
CAN'T KILL
HIM! DON'T
YOU THINK,
PRINCIPAL
OBARA?!

HE GOT
SHOT?!
AGAIN?! AND
HE'S STILL
ALIVE?! THE
MAN IS
OBVIOUSLY
IMMORTAL!

PRINCIPAL
UCHIYAMADA

G T O

おはは

NOT ONLY
SHOT... HE ALSO
LEAPED OFF
THE ROOF
TO SAVE
TESHIGAWARA...
AND THEN
MANAGED TO
WALK AWAY!

おはは

I BET THE MAN
CAN LIVE
WITHOUT
OXYGEN, JUST
LIKE SOME KIND
OF FUNGUS!
WOULDN'T YOU
SAY, PRINCIPAL
IKEDA?!

HE'S WAY MORE
DURABLE THAN A
COCKROACH! HE'S
LIKE A VIRUS
THAT FREEZES
ITSELF AND THEN
COMES BACK
TO LIFE!

PRINCIPAL
OBARA

おははは

HO HO
HO HO
HO!!

INDEED! NASA
SHOULD BE STUDYING
HIS DNA. THEY COULD
PROBABLY EXTRACT
A MIRACLE ELIXIR IF
THEY WERE ABLE TO
TAP INTO HIS
GENETIC CODE!

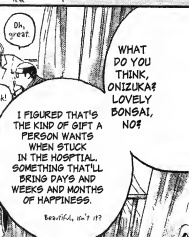
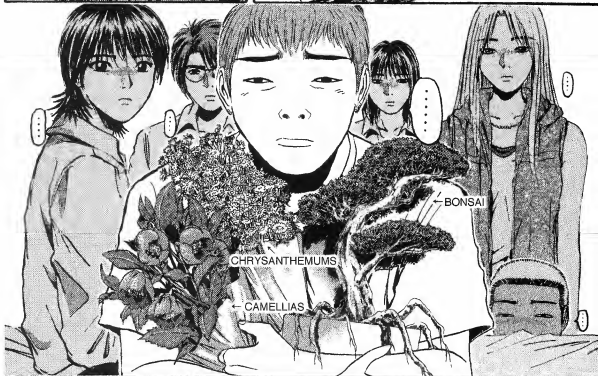
It's a blasphemy that
a toad like him should
be so immortal!

PRINCIPAL
IKEDA

おははは



Lesson 157 One Less Thing to Worry About...?



JUST LOOK
HOW BIG THE
BLOSSOM IS.
AND THE
STEM...THICK
AS YOUR NECK.

OH, NOT THAT I'M
SAYING I WANT YOU
TO STAY HERE FOR
DAYS AND WEEKS
AND MONTHS. I JUST
MEANT... HEH HEH
HEH....

I FIGURED THAT'S
THE KIND OF GIFT A
PERSON WANTS
WHEN STUCK
IN THE HOSPITAL.
SOMETHING THAT'LL
BRING DAYS AND
WEEKS AND MONTHS
OF HAPPINESS.

Beautiful, isn't it?



LOOK WHAT HAPPENED!
YOU CALLED
IT ONIZUKA'S
NECK AND IT
SNAPPED!

OH, NO!
ONIZUKA'S
NECK!

YEOW!



YES, I
SUPPOSE...

SNIFF
SNIFF

IT PROBABLY
MEANS, UH,
DON'T GIVE UP.
WOULDN'T YOU
SAY, PRINCIPAL
UCHIYAMADA?

OF COURSE,
THERE'S NO
REASON
ONIZUKA NEEDS
TO HANG HIS
HEAD. HIS IS
JUST FINE.

OR MAYBE IT
WAS SIMPLY
TRYING TO
HANG IT'S
HEAD AND
WENT TO
FAR.

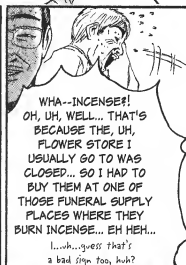
YES, IT
WAS AS IF
THE FLOWER IS
FORETELLING
THE FUTURE!

ISN'T THAT
A SIGN OF
BAD LUCK?!



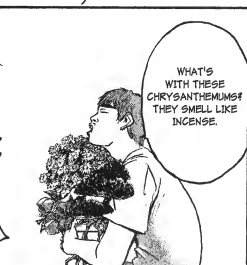
JUST
WHAT'RE
YOU GUYS
TRYING TO
TELL ME?
HURRY UP
AND
CROAK!?

N-NO! OF
COURSE NOT!
WE WANT YOU TO
HURRY UP AND...
YOU KNOW...
RECOVER... SO
YOU CAN COME
BACK TO WORK
AS QUICKLY AS
POSSIBLE!



WHA--INCENSE?!
OH, UH, WELL... THAT'S
BECAUSE THE, UH,
FLOWER STORE I
USUALLY GO TO WAS
CLOSED... SO I HAD TO
BUY THEM AT ONE OF
THOSE FUNERAL SUPPLY
PLACES WHERE THEY
BURN INCENSE... EH HEH...

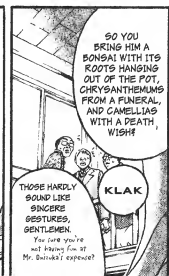
l...uh...guess that's
a bad sign too, huh?



WHAT'S
WITH THESE
CHRYSANTHEMUMS?
THEY SMELL LIKE
INCENSE.



MS.
SAKURAI?!

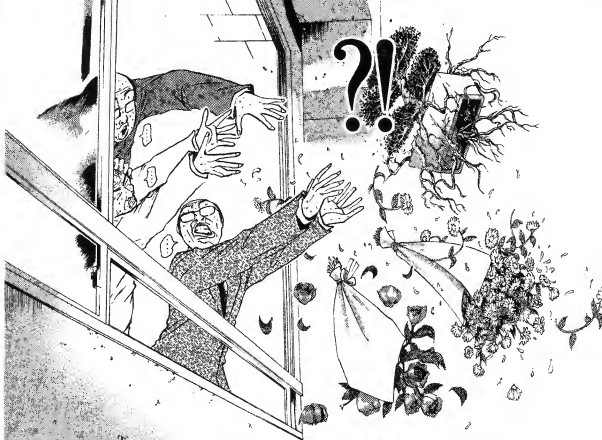


SO YOU
BRING HIM A
BONSAI WITH ITS
ROOTS HANGING
OUT OF THE POT,
CHRYSANTHEMUMS
FROM A FUNERAL,
AND CAMELLIAS
WITH A DEATH
WISH?

THOSE HARDLY
SOUND LIKE
SINCERE
GESTURES,
GENTLEMEN.

You sure you're
not having fun at
Mr. Onizuka's expense?

KLAK



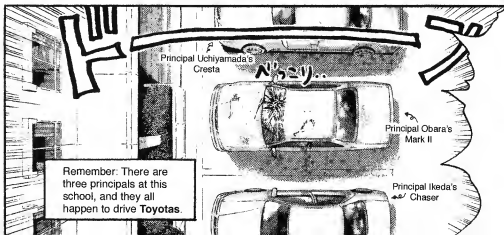
WE WERE
JUST TRYING
TO LIGHTEN
MR. ONIZUKA'S
WEARY
HEART,
WEREN'T WE
FELLAS?



B-BONSAI!
WHAT
BONSAI! WE
JUST CAME TO
PAY OUR
RESPECTS
AND SPREAD
SOME CHEER!

Isn't that right,
Principal Ikeda?

OH, YES,
YES!
SUICIDAL
CAMELLIAS!
THAT WOULD
BE ABSURD!
HA HA HA!



Remember: There are
three principals at this
school, and they all
happen to drive Toyotas.

M-MY
MARK
II!!



...AS A
PERMANENT
EMPLOYEE.

WHMM?!

HE'S GOING
TO NEED
TO BE
STRONG...

...IF HE'S
GOING TO
COME
BACK TO
WORK...



HERE, MR.
ONIZUKA.
THIS IS MY
GET WELL
PRESENT.

SKEWERED
OCTOPUS?!
NOW
YOU'RE
TALKING!



TEE HEE.
THAT'S ALL
RIGHT. LET HIM
EAT UP. HE
NEEDS TO BUILD
HIS STRENGTH
BACK.

OH MAN,
THIS IS GREAT!
I WAS DYING FROM
THE HOSPITAL
FOOD!

Taste! Like
cardboard!

Onizuka!
Save some
for us!



YES, A
STAFF
POSITION.

You really
shouldn't talk
with your
mouth full.

OHH!
AT'S
FIRGIN'
GREA!

AM PEHMININT
EMPLOYEE?
AH GAW
MU SAFF
POVISHUN?!



THINK OF THE RISK YOU RUN PUTTING THAT GARBAGE DISPOSAL IN A STAFF POSITION!!

YOU KNOW?!

Don't you care that we are all judged by the caliber of teacher we employ?!

I'M WELL AWARE OF THE RISKS.



THAT MEANS I GET A BONUS, RIGHT?! AND STEADY PAYCHECKS, SO I CAN TAKE OUT A LOAN!

MADAM CHAIRWOMAN! YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS!

MY BENZ, MY BENZ... COME TO ME BABY!

OH MY GOD, HE'S SPILLING CHEWED FOOD ON ME!



WE NEED THOSE ONIZUKA MIRACLES.

IF THE BOARD'S MEMBERS CAN'T SEE IT EITHER, THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO ANSWER TO ME.



SHOULDN'T WE GET THE BOARD'S APPROVAL ON THIS?

Many members may feel uncomfortable with Bullock's placement.

HAVE YOU BEEN BLIND TO ALL THAT MR. ONIZUKA HAS CONTRIBUTED TO OUR SCHOOL?



DWIP



JUST A MOMENT, MR. ONIZUKA. YOU NEED TO BE FORMALLY DISCHARGED BEFORE YOU LEAVE.

TELL YOU WHAT... WHEN I GET BACK, I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A SPIN IN MY NEW WHEELS.

RULES ARE RULES! I WANT YOU BACK IN BED RIGHT NOW!

Man, this is my lucky day!

I NEED YOU TO HELP ME FIND A BENZ 560 WITH AN AERODYNAMIC SPOILER AND TUNED SUSPENSION!

SHOOT! I GOTTA GET ME A USED CAR MAG! KUNIO! COME WITH ME!



HEY...



I'LL BET IT'S THE NURSE'S OUTFIT! DRIVE YA WILD, MAN!



KH



MY GOD,
LOOK AT
ALL THE
BLOOD...!

MR.
ONIZUKA?
WAKE UP!

TEACH!

TELL DR.
OGAKI WE
NEED HIM IN
ROOM FOUR
ON THE
DOUBLE!! A
PATIENT IS
BLEEDING
FROM THE
NOSE AND...

SLAP
SLAP

SHAKE
SHAKE

MR.
ONIZUKA?!

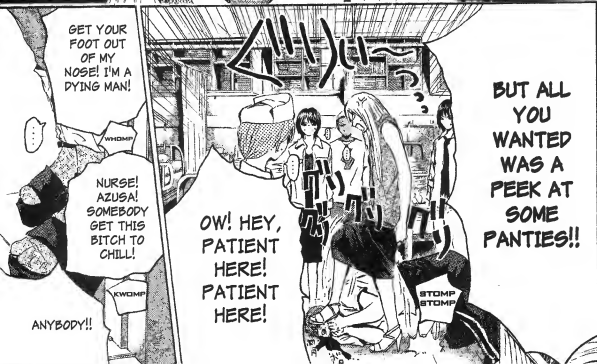
O-
ONIZUKA?!

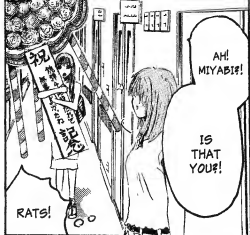
ARE YOU
PLAYING
DEAD?

?!

...IS
UNCONSCIOUS...

BLEED





AH!
MIYABI!

IS
THAT
YOU!

RATS!



YOU'RE
GOING TO
LEAVE A
SCAR!

Good! A
warning to
other
perverts!

You're gonna
rip my suit
off! And then
how will I
smell the
rats?!

.....



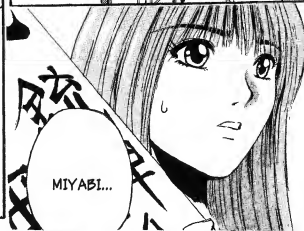
YOU
CWHAME!
KWHOOD TO
SEE YOU!



MIYABI,
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?!

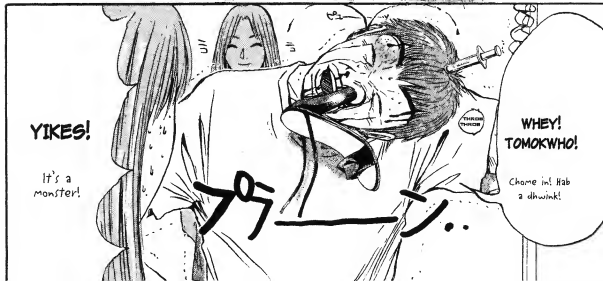
WE CAN GO
VISIT
ONIZUKA
TOGETHER!

MIYABI!
WAIT!



MIYABI...

.....



YIKES!

It's a
monster!

WHEY!
TOMOKWHO!

Come in! Hab
a dhwink!

AND THAT WAS HOW
ONIZUKA BECAME

A REGULAR STAFF
MEMBER! HE SOON
LEFT THE HOSPITAL
AND RETURNED TO
SCHOOL. WE WERE
ALL HOPEFUL THAT
HAPPY DAYS HAD
FINALLY ARRIVED.

STAY
AWAY!

DEY DID
DIS DO
ME!

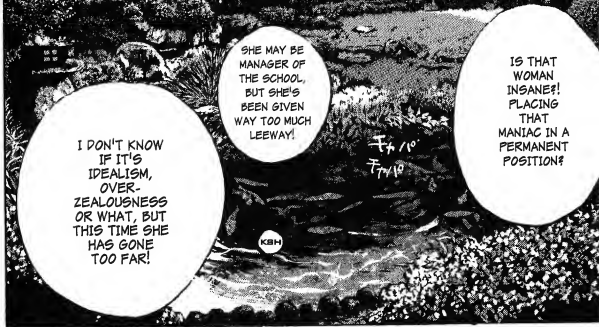
HA HA
HA!

THE PERSON
I CAME TO SEE
DOES NOT
WEAR HIGH
HEELS IN HIS
NOSTRILS!

TOMOKUHO!
ITH MEEEE!

I'M SORRY,
MR. MONSTER,
SIR! I THINK I
HAVE THE
WRONG ROOM!





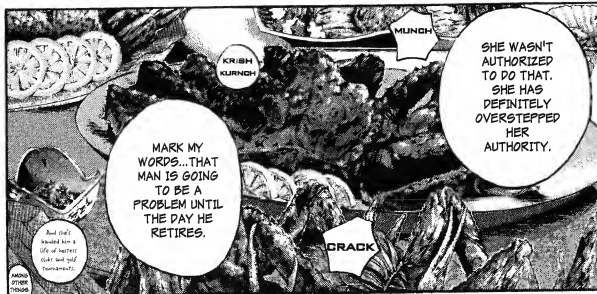
I DON'T KNOW
IF IT'S
IDEALISM,
OVER-
ZEALOUSNESS
OR WHAT, BUT
THIS TIME SHE
HAS GONE
TOO FAR!

SHE MAY BE
MANAGER OF
THE SCHOOL,
BUT SHE'S
BEEN GIVEN
WAY TOO MUCH
LEEWAY!

IS THAT
WOMAN
INSANE?!
PLACING
THAT
MANIAC IN A
PERMANENT
POSITION?

F7 10
F7 10

KBH



MARK MY
WORDS...THAT
MAN IS GOING
TO BE A
PROBLEM UNTIL
THE DAY HE
RETIRES.

SHE WASN'T
AUTHORIZED
TO DO THAT.
SHE HAS
DEFINITELY
OVERSTEPPED
HER
AUTHORITY.

And that's
how he's
lived his
life of business
clubs and golf
tournaments.

MAKING
OTHER
THINGS

MUNCH

KBH

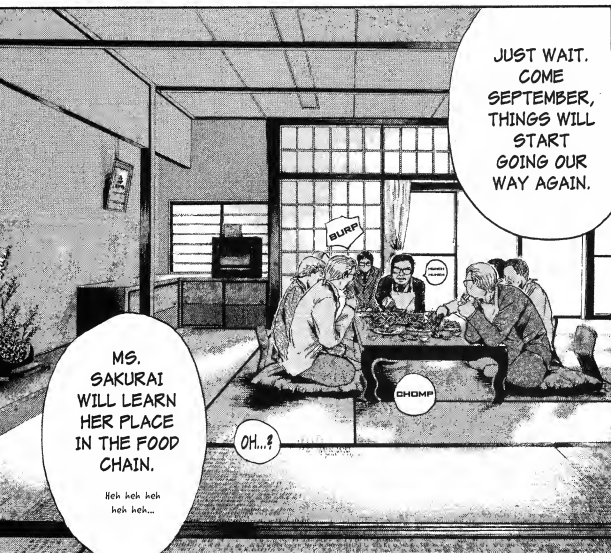
CRACK

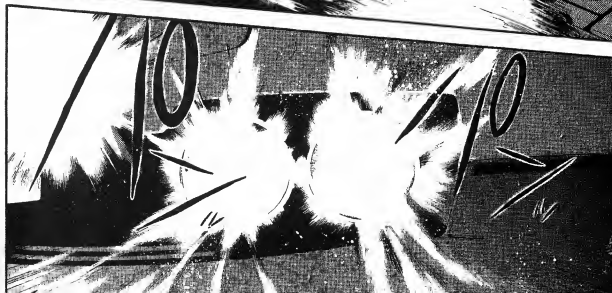


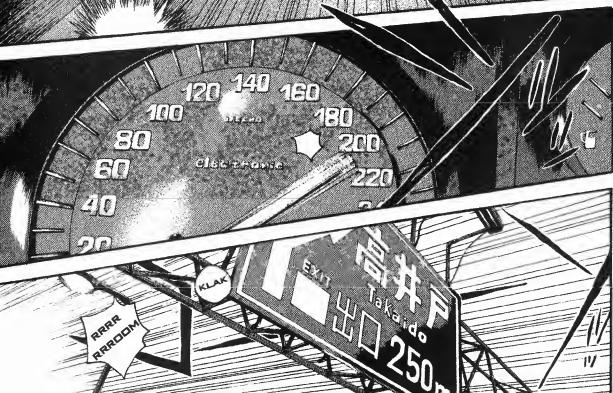
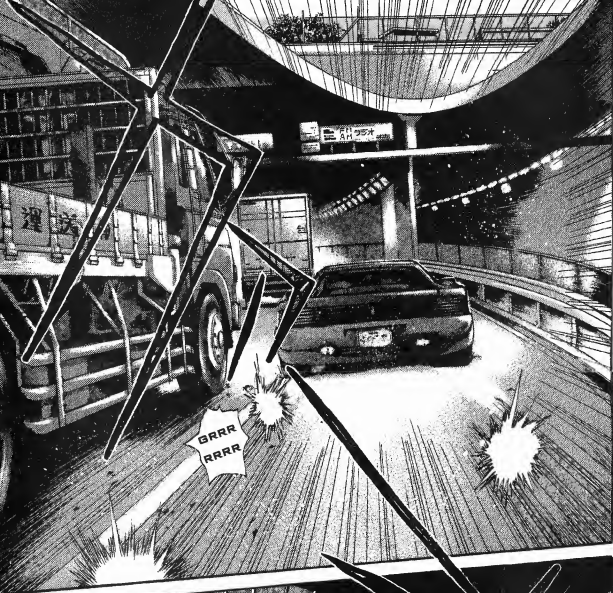
AT LEAST
AS FAR AS
HE'S
CONCERNED.

WELL,
OBVIOUSLY,
WE WILL
NEED TO
STEP IN.

CHOMP







WHAT?!

.....

IT'S OUR
SISTER
SCHOOL.

You knew that,
didn't you?

A PRINCIPAL
QUIT DUE TO
ILLNESS
LAST MONTH,
SO THEY'RE
SHORT.

THAT'S
RIGHT.
HERE'S THE
PAPERWORK.

I'VE BEEN
T-T-TRANS-
FERRED TO
EVERGREEN
ACADEMY?!

ANYWAY,
HAVE A
NICE
LITTLE
VACATION.

WE'LL
SEE YOU
IN THE
FALL.

You'll love the
seasons changing.

KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK

AND IT'LL BE
GOOD FOR YOUR
SON'S CONDITION.

He's got
allergies, right?

YOU'LL
LIKE IT.
THE AIR'S
NICE AND
FRESH UP
THERE.



THE
BOARDS!
WHEN DID
THEY
ASSEMBLE!?

I wasn't told
about any
meeting!

IT WAS
A BOARD
DECISION,
I'M AFRAID.

Unanimous,
in fact.

YOU WEREN'T
THAT'S STRANGE.
I'M SURE I LEFT A
MESSAGE WITH
ITAKASHI TO
TELL YOU.

He told Shiroi tomorrow
forgot...



WE'VE GOT
SOMEONE VERY
YOUNG AND
CAPABLE TO
REPLACE HIM.

IN ANY
EVENT, YOU
NEEDN'T
WORRY, MS.
SAKURAI.



I NEVER
CONSENTED
TO ANY
STAFF
CHANGE...!

WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?! HOW CAN
YOU TAKE AWAY
OUR SCHOOL
ADMINISTRATOR?!

And send him
to EVERGREEN
of all places!!



THIS NEW
ADMINISTRATOR
WILL HELP PUT
A STOP TO
THAT.

AFTER ALL,
THERE'VE BEEN
QUITE A FEW
CHALLENGES
OF LATE TO
THE SCHOOL'S
OVERALL
REPUTATION.



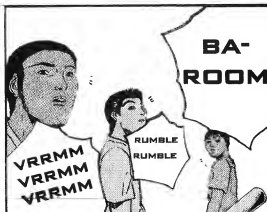
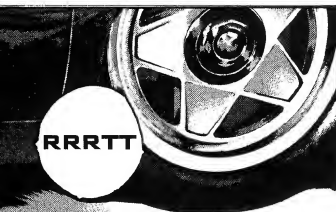
MAYBE LET
THIS NEW
SCHOOLMASTER
MAN THE HELM
FOR A WHILE...

After all, you **HAVE**
seemed pretty tired
lately. Ha ha ha...

IN FACT,
YOU MIGHT
THINK
ABOUT
TAKING A
VACATION
YOURSELF.

.....





...
BRINGING
NEW
TROUBLES.

A
NEW
GAR...

JIBBER
JIBBER

LOOK! IS
THAT A
FERRARI?

COOL!

WHOSE
IS IT?

To be continued in
GTO Volume 20

JOSH
JOSH



JUST FOR YOU, OUR
DEVOTED READERS, HERE'S
A SPECIAL PEEK AT THE
NEW HEAD MISTRESS!
GET THE PICTURES!

THE
HEAD



THE NEW HEADMASTER AND HIS SHOCK
THERAPY APPROACH! NOW ONIZUKA'S
NOSE BLEED MAY NEVER HEAL! STORMS
BREWING BOTH WITHIN AND WITHOUT
LEAVE OUR HERO DESPERATELY
CORNERED. AND THAT SECOND TERM
AT HOLY FOREST IS GOING TO BRING
THE BIGGEST CHALLENGE YET!



THE SECOND SEMESTER OF TRIAL



THE NEW HEADMASTER AND HIS SHOCK
THERAPY APPROACH! NOW ONIZUKA'S
NOSE BLEED MAY NEVER HEAL! STORMS
BREWING BOTH WITHIN AND WITHOUT
LEAVE OUR HERO DESPERATELY
CORNERED. AND THAT SECOND TERM
AT HOLY FOREST IS GOING TO BRING
THE BIGGEST CHALLENGE YET!



AND TRIBULATION BEGINS NEXT ISSUE!!!



What Tohru Fujisawa Actually Ate!!

- Vol. 1 Going for Sublime Dining at Jiro's**
- Vol. 2 Going with Yukari Ichijo**

- Summer, 1999 -

HERE
YOU
ARE.

VOL. 1
Going for
Sublime Dining at Jiro's

Maguro represent a small percentage (roughly 7% on average) of tuna species and are indeed a special and rare delicacy for fish lovers. The flesh is so packed with ripples of fat that it seems to virtually melt when placed in the mouth.

IT'S
ALMOST
LIKE A
SLICE OF
RAW
SOFT

YOU
CAN
HARDLY
SEE THE
RICE
ON IT

SO SOFT
AND
ABSORBANT!
LIKE A
FRESH
YOUNG
PAWN.

maguro n [māgūro] large fatty tuna
A member of the mackerel family commonly found in the outer seas with a body span of 3m or more and weighing as much as 400kg. Usually having dark bluish exteriors and a white grayish underbelly, their flesh tends to be bright red color. They can often be caught in and around the Pacific and Japan Sea. Marugo tend to be particularly fatty and tasty in the winter months. On the Kanto plane, a single fish can fetch up to eight million yen or more at the Tsukiji fish market.



MR.
FUJI-
SAWA?
YOU
OKAY...?

VERY
OKAY.

Ten years
of pushing
ink and color,
tones and at
last, my just
desserts.

Man, it's
been a long
ten years..

THE FAMOUS
FATTY TUNA
MAGURO HERE
AT THE
FAMOUS
JIRO IN THE
HEART OF
FASHION-
ABLE
SINCE...

With over ten
years in the
comic book
business,
and now, at
the start of
this new
decade, the
famous comic
book artist
would
encounter
the famous
marugo at
the famous
high-class
sushi eatery
known
as "Jiro."

I'M
GETTING
ALL
CHOICE
UP

GULP

HOORAY FOR MAGAZINE!



STARTED
ONE YEAR
AGO, ALSO
WORKING ON
GTO, OUR
EDITORIAL
SLAVE.

STARTED THREE
YEARS AGO, IN
CHARGE OF
GTO ON THE
EXECUTIVE
PATH.

EMPLOYED FOR
TEN YEARS AT THE
COMIC SERIAL
WEEKLY
MAGAZINE.



NIGHT AFTER
NIGHT,
WORKING
UNTIL DAWN ON
CONVENIENCE
STORE JUNK
FOOD.

I'M WITH
YOU.
MAGAZINE'S
A GREAT
PLACE TO
WORK.



SHUT
UP,
DOPE!



GOING
UP!

MORE
FOR ME,
TOO.

AM
MEET!

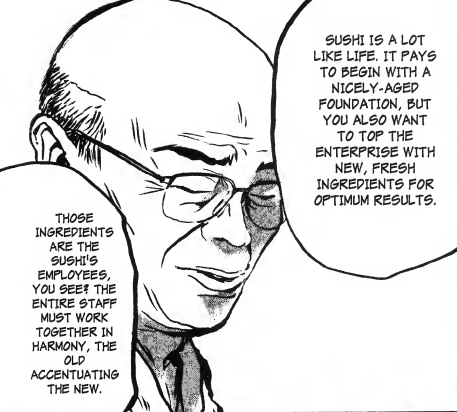
DEE-
LICIOUS!!
GIVE ME
FIVE MORE
OF THE
FATTY
TUNA!

WORKING FOR
MAGAZINE HAS ITS
PERKS EVERY NOW
AND THEN, LIKE
LETTING US HAVE
ALL THE MARUGO WE
WANT TONIGHT!

Good thing GTO
wound up being a
hit!

OH, MAN, THIS
IS TOO GOOD!
IT'S LIKE IT'S
SWIMMING IN MY
MOUTH!





SUSHI IS A LOT LIKE LIFE. IT PAYS TO BEGIN WITH A NICELY-AGED FOUNDATION, BUT YOU ALSO WANT TO TOP THE ENTERPRISE WITH NEW, FRESH INGREDIENTS FOR OPTIMUM RESULTS.

THOSE INGREDIENTS ARE THE SUSHI'S EMPLOYEES, YOU SEE? THE ENTIRE STAFF MUST WORK TOGETHER IN HARMONY, THE OLD ACCENTUATING THE NEW.



YOU SHOULDN'T EVEN BE HAVING THIS! IT'S ONLY YOUR FIRST YEAR!

YOU KNOW HOW LONG I WAITED FOR THIS PATTY TUNA EXPERIENCE! TEN YEARS, DAMMIT! COUNT 'EM TEN!

And you've only been with the program for one!

B-BUT... MR. NOUCHI (THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF), HE SAID...



YOU HEARD WHAT THE CHEF SAID! THE INGREDIENTS HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER!!

GET IT THROUGH YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE A NEWSIE! YOU'RE TOO KIDS TO EVEN BE HERE!

You mind it to be a newsie you do you can make it this year!



WHO CARES WHAT NOUCHI SAID?!



BUT REMEMBER WHAT NOUCHI (THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF) SAID...? HE NOTICED I'D LOST LIKE TWELVE POUNDS SINCE I'VE BEEN WORKING HERE, AND SAID I SHOULD TRY SOME OF THE BEST MAGURO IN JAPAN. SO...

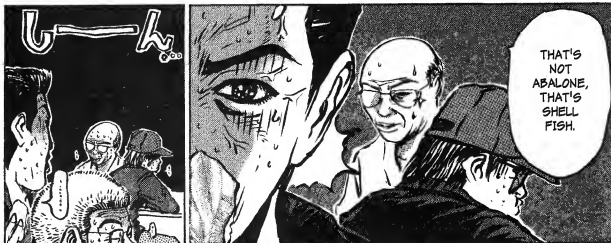


LISTEN HERE... WHAT YOU DON'T REALIZE IS THAT FUJISAWA AND I HAVE BEEN NOSE TO NOSE WITH THAT DUMB-ASS OVER DEADLINES FOR YEARS! WE TRIED TEMPTING HIM OVER TO OUR SIDE BY ASKING HIM TO GO TO A CABARET CLUB, AND FINALLY HE CRACKED AND LET US GO FOR FATTY TUNA ON THE COMPANY ACCOUNT!

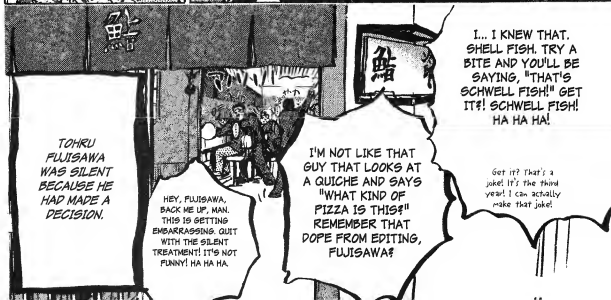
HOW COULD A NEWBIE LIKE YOU EVEN HOPE TO UNDERSTAND?! SEE THIS?! ABALONE! YOU KNOW HOW MANY YEARS OF EFFORT IT TOOK FOR ME TO GET MY FIRST PIECE OF GOOD STUFF?!

Any idea?!

UH, SIR...



THAT'S NOT ABALONE, THAT'S SHELL FISH.



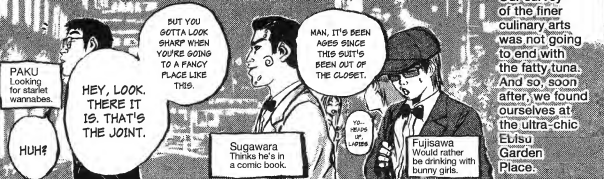
I... I KNEW THAT. SHELL FISH. TRY A BITE AND YOU'LL BE SAYING, "THAT'S SCHWELL FISH!" GET IT?! SCHWELL FISH! HA HA HA!

Get it? That's a joke! It's the third year! I can actually make that joke!

I'M NOT LIKE THAT GUY THAT LOOKS AT A QUICHE AND SAYS "WHAT KIND OF PIZZA IS THIS?" REMEMBER THAT DOPE FROM EDITING, FUJISAWA?

HEY, FUJISAWA, BACK ME UP, MAN. THIS IS GETTING EMBARRASSING. QUIT WITH THE SILENT TREATMENT! IT'S NOT FUNNY! HA HA HA.

TOHRU FUJISAWA WAS SILENT BECAUSE HE HAD MADE A DECISION.





BUT ALL TRUE, I MIGHT ADD. YOU MAY RISE, BUT I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE THIS RESTAURANT BEFORE YOU BRING IT SHAME.

OR BETTER YET, COME WITH ME. I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT TRUE GOURMET EATING IS ALL ABOUT.



...BUT WHEN YOU COME TO VISIT OUR OFFICE, ALL YOU BRING IS CHEAP CONVENIENCE STORE SUSHI!

AMAZING HOW YOU'RE SUCH AN EXPERT ON FINE FOODS...

Next time, at least bring some real sushi!



WHY'RE YOU ALWAYS PICKING ON ME?!

YEAH, WE CAN LEAVE THAT JOKER.

NO PROBLEM. IF WE CAN'T PAY, WE CAN LEAVE THOSE TWO JOKERS AS HOSTAGES.

AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE BILL FOR YOUR COMPANY TO PAY AS A SOUVENIR.

Oh, and thanks in advance.

WELL, I WOULD LOVE TO CHAT, BUT MY TABLE AWAITS. COME ON, FUJISAWA, ESCORT ME.



HA HA. THAT'S A MOUTHFUL. I DON'T NEED A CRASH COURSE ON MYSELF.

inserted in July of course.



CLINK CLINK

And so it was that the second stage of our initiation into the gourmet world began and ended with a lady named Yukari Ichijo.

AND FUJISAWA, ON ESTABLISHMENTS SUCH AS THESE, A GENTLEMAN DOESN'T SMOKES UNTIL THE PERMIT RECEIVES.

OH, I SEE.

OH, YEAH, SORRY!

AND FAKU! A GENTLEMAN DOES NOT WALK IN FRONT OF A LADY!

Have you heard of ladies first?!

ALL RIGHT, YOU BOYS DON'T HAVE TO ANNOUNCE EVERY LITTLE DETAIL!

LOOK AT THIS ENTRANCE WAY! IT'S LIKE RIGHT OUT OF EUROPE.

Whoa, must be a ritzy joint.



OKAY, FOR THE WINE, WE'LL HAVE A BOTTLE OF YOUR '06 WHITE, AND MAYBE JUST A BIT OF THIS RED BORDEAUX FOR VARIETY.

YES, MA'AM. THAT WAS AN ESPECIALLY GOOD YEAR. I BELIEVE YOU'LL FIND THE BOUQUET PARTICULARLY SUGGESTIVE OF PINEWOODS IN THE SPRING.

YES, I'M AWARE OF THAT.



ER... TIME TO ORDER, BOYS.

FUJISAWA, WHAT'LL YOU HAVE?



WHATEVER.

The only food I can order in english is "French Fries".

IT'S FIGGIN' FRENCH. WE'RE IN A FRENCH RESTAURANT, MR. FUJISAWA.

I WOULDN'T LET THAT GET AROUND. THE TITLE OF YOUR COMIC BOOK IS IN ENGLISH.

THIS MENU'S ALL IN FRIGGIN' ENGLISH. I CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF IT.



YOU'RE UP, MR. FUJISAWA. ORDER SOMETHING COOL.

Real cool.

SHOW 'EM WE CAN DO IT.



HEY, THAT REMINDS ME... DIDN'T YOU WALK OFF WITH ONE OF OUR BOOKS AT THE LAST HOLIDAY PARTY?

I speak some English, like "of the island" and "I drive a Sephora."

Hey, I'm not an idiot.

IN FACT, MAYBE WE SHOULD GET SOMEONE WHO SPEAKS ENGLISH TO HELP OUT FROM TIME TO TIME, YOU KNOW?

Like that yiche guy who's at that other company...

AND PLEASE DON'T SIT LIKE YOU'RE TAKING A CRAP.



HEH HEH
WELL,
I THINK I'VE
DECIDED.
I THINK I'LL
HAVE ONE OF
THESE. IN
FACT, I
SUGGEST YOU
DO THE SAME.

BUT,
UH,
FUJI-
SAWA...



YOU WENT
TO KYOTO
UNIVERSITY,
RIGHT? SHOW
US WHAT YOU
LEARNED
THERE!

M-ME!
WHAT
HOW AM I
SUPPOSED
TO...
*And just what
don't have to do
with deadlines?
seriously!!*

PASS! I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M
DOING! I WRITE
COMICS FOR
TEENS! I DON'T
KNOW ELEGANT
RESTAURANTS!
YOU ORDER, PAKU!

*Plus, we're going to be
behind deadline on this
week's work...*



OH! GOOD
THINKING!

*That's my
boy!*

HOW'S
THAT?
NOT BAD,
HUH?

*Here, take
the menu.*

I GOT AN
IDEA. JUST
PUT YOUR
FINGER ON
SOMETHING
AND
GESTURE TO
THE WAITER.



BUT THAT
HAPPENS
TO BE THE
WINE
LIST.

IF YOU WANT
THAT TO BE
YOUR DINNER,
FINE WITH ME.



UH...



?!



WHOOPS!
SORRY!
I JUST...
I...

HEH
HEH...
HEH...

"PAKU...
YOU'RE
GONNA PAY
FOR
THIS..."

AND SHORTLY
THEREAFTER, TOHRU
FUJISAWA, WITH HIS
FACE STRANGELY
CONTORTED INTO
THE VENGEPUL
PERSONA WE ALL
KNEW AS ISHIKAWA,
WAS HEARD TO
MUTTER...